FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

Fit "TripleX" Regd - and be safe

THE SPHERE, OCTOBER 11, 1947
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 2/-

THE SPHERE

Vol. CXCI No. 2488 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC OCTOBER 11 1947

McVITIE & PRICE

Biscuits of Highest Quality

EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

GREYS CIGARETTES *Just honest-to-goodness tobacco*

PADDY
10 YEARS OLD WHISKY
The Cork Distilleries Co. Ltd., Cork, Ireland.

By Appointment Table Salt Manufacturers
Cerebos
The salt of a century

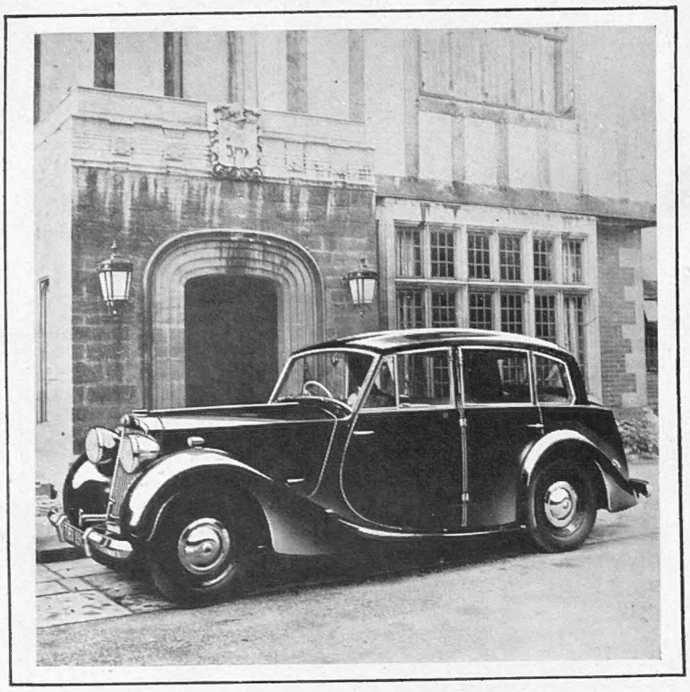
By Appointment to Late H.M. King George V.
CHAMPAGNE
Charles Heidsieck
REIMS
FINEST QUALITY
CHARLES HEIDSIECK
EXTRA DRY

Clear that Cold with
VAPEX
BREATHE THE VAPOUR
V194

Bass
TRADE MARK
REMAINS SUPREME

MOTOR UNION INSURANCE CO. LTD.
All classes of insurance transacted
10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM Office : Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1



THE

TRIUMPH

'1800' SALOON

THE STANDARD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, COVENTRY

LONDON: STANDARD HOUSE, 37 DAVIES STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.1. Telephone: Mayfair 5011

TRIUMPH CARS • FERGUSON TRACTORS • STANDARD CARS

CITIES IN WHICH WE SERVE

Central Library, Manchester

MANCHESTER. The Romans named it Mancunium—the Doomsday Book calls it Mamecester. Between whiles it suffered a lot from the Danes. But by the 13th century it was a promising spot for making textiles. In Elizabeth's reign "it surpassed neighbouring towns in elegance." An 18th century visitor describes it as "the busiest village in England." The visitor today finds Manchester far from humdrum, and at the Austin Reed shop in St. Ann's Square he will always find a friendly welcome.

There are Austin Reed shops in Manchester, London, Bath, Belfast, Birmingham, Bournemouth, Bristol, Coventry, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Harrogate, Hull, Leeds, Liverpool, Norwich, Nottingham, Oxford, Plymouth, Sheffield and Southampton.

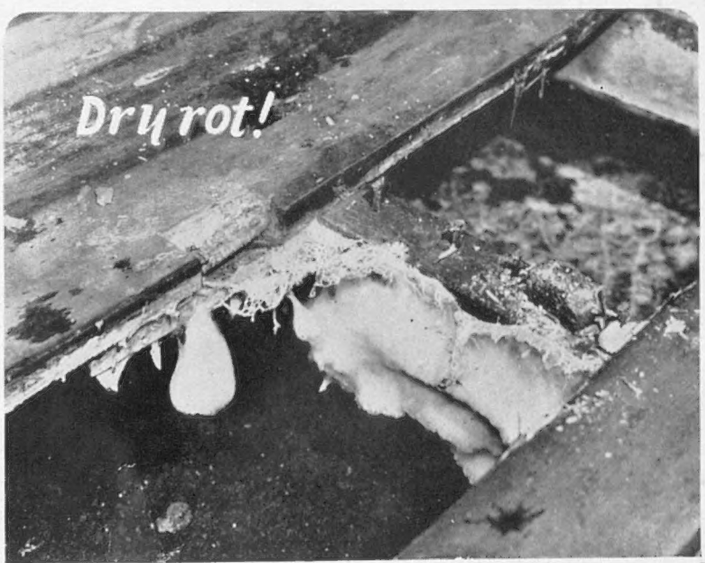
JUST A PART
OF THE AUSTIN REED SERVICE

BY APPOINTMENT SUPPLIERS OF
RED HACKLE WHISKY TO H.M. THE KING

Red Hackle

Scotlands Best Whisky

PROPRIETORS
Hepburn & Ross
GLASGOW



Dry rot is a menace

Its prevention and cure has always been of high priority, but the existing shortage of timber makes the need for Solignum imperative. For over 40 years Solignum has been used for the protection of woodwork against dry-rot and decay. It destroys the dry-rot fungus wherever Solignum is brought into contact and also gives complete immunity against attack.

Solignum is also used all over the world for the protection of timber against attack by white ant, wood-borers and other destructive insects. But it must be Solignum—applied by brush coating, spray-guns or by dipping.

SOLIGNUM LTD., Donington Hse., Norfolk St., Strand, W.C.2

WOOD SOLIGNUM PRESERVATIVE

Volume CXCI No. 2488 The SPHERE, London, October 11, 1947

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

AFTER THE RIOTS, THE FLOODS IN THE PUNJAB—DISASTER FOLLOWS DISASTER IN STRICKEN NORTH INDIA: An aerial view of the flooded Delhi area, where heavy rains have increased the miseries suffered by the refugee columns and have rendered 40,000 people temporarily homeless. Roads have been inundated and in some instances railway lines have been washed away

Flooding of the Holy River Jumna, which flows past New Delhi, has inundated or cut off more than 100 villages. Factories, houses and bamboo huts have been submerged, but even worse than that, the floods have inflicted untold miseries on the vast army of refugees moving south from the Pakistan frontier through this stricken land of the five rivers. For the Hindu refugee fleeing from the Muslim terror in the far north to the sanctuary of the Delhi refugee camps it has been a bitter blow, and the floods have naturally increased the danger of cholera. The Deputy Commissioner, who flew over the Delhi flood area, declared that 40,000 people had been affected, causing a calamity which made the recent Delhi riots pale into insignificance. In the Delhi riots 1,000 Muslims perished at the hands of the Hindus, and the survivors of that disaster are now concentrated in camps on the outskirts of the capital. It is possible that they too have suffered through the floods (See also page 35)

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 1½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1

"Here We Are Again."—

Tommy Handley came back for our winter entertainment some days in advance of the rival troupe at Westminster. Tomtopia before Utopia One or two old figures will have gone, one or two more will play novel rôles. "It 's being so cheerful keeps me gow-ing" still figures in each cast, but in Westminster has a bigger, in the B.B.C. a smaller, share of limelight. We must suspend judgment about Austerity Cripps' ability to play 'Ercles, until we see whether the other stars will let him hold the spotlight. I confess to have felt sorry for Mr. Attlee these last pleasant autumn days. Quite obviously, he has been touched on the raw by the very general criticism (even from the *Thunderer*) that he failed to show leadership when leadership was most necessary. Now he is trying hard to be master in his own house, is deeply concerned to weed and to strengthen his team, and at every turn finds another master in his house crying "hands off *our* man." His weaklings and proved failures simply won't go, and rely on their patrons to keep them in their places. The lure of a peerage is not nowadays an acceptable bribe; too long it has been a clear admission of failure and mediocrity when offered to Socialist Ministers All of which makes it very difficult for Mr. Attlee to stiffen his company Nor is it made easier or pleasanter by the fact that every journalist in Fleet Street seems to know accurately from day to day what has been passing through his troubled mind. As King George V petulantly remarked when a gossip writer described his tattoo marks: "How the devil do they *know*?"

Charter Party.—

It was all peace and blue sky, optimism and serenity in and under the dome of heaven and the lesser Dome at Brighton. An overwhelming majority of Conservative delegates endorsed Mr. Butler's Charter as the instrument of Conservative policy and victory, and endorsed it as a document of perfect literary style in that it said not a word too much, or too little. As for its *political* style, the Conference rebutted the criticism that the Charter deserting true-blue Conservatism, was a pale shadow of Socialism. It declared that Socialism is the thing—that is, sane Socialism, and that planning (up to a point) is essential, provided the planners do not bungle, and confuse and stifle initiative, freedom and the genius of our race. The young men had more than their share of the limelight and said their pieces to admiration, notably young Mr. Eden, young Mr. Butler and very young Mr. Nutting. The Smithers malcontents were revealed as a tiny minority, and were perhaps convinced that "a word too much" (on denationalisation, and so forth) would spoil the sheer beauty of the Charter's prose. The big Lion was in the offing, and would roar later—and did. The Brighton crowd gave him enthusiastic ovations, the V-sign was made and cheered, and Brighton was true blue, if the Charter affected pale pink, on those incomparable autumn days. And now for a by-election which really reveals the slant of the wind.

Wage Policy.—

It is not too much to say that since the war a high proportion of the workers in most industries and professions have clung to the theory that higher wages for less work or output was tenable as an economic theory and desirable as a practical aim. In part, at any rate, this theory, strange enough in a nation verging on bankruptcy, was encouraged by Socialist propaganda in 1945 and before. Nor has it been discouraged in practice by Government or T.U.C. Indeed, it was only the other day that the idea that higher wages should be related to higher output was ventilated in guarded terms in Government circles, to meet an economic crisis so grave that nothing short of a fabulously increased output can save us from ruin. And yet I suppose a very large proportion of educated or thinking adults have always accepted as a commonplace this "new" theory—which is only another way of saying that an industry cannot for ever pay out more than it rakes in and that an individual cannot for ever stand himself longer holidays than he can afford from his income. Yet even now the theory must be most tactfully ventilated. The Premier made a vague Commons appeal to "industry" that for a time wage claims should be restrained. The Minister of Labour, in a famous letter, dotted the i's in a manner which suggested that the Government might seek to take a hand in the negotiating machinery accepted as appropriate in all wages questions and claims—that is, by the two sides of the industry using that machinery. Suspicion was instantly aroused in more than one industry, and the cry was "Hands off the workers' charter." So it was that on October 1 the Premier gave a clear assurance to a deputation from the T.U.C. that the Government policy continued unaltered and there was no intention whatever to tamper with the machinery. The Government, it is true, realises how disastrously the spiral of higher wages combined with shorter hours has hastened the crisis; it would like to see wage increases related to output everywhere, but it claims and will attempt no method of coercion. It leaves it to the good sense of the workers. The trouble is that the T.U.s of late have shown no general power of controlling their own workers. If the percentage of "good sense" in a body of workers is low, their Union is too often powerless to avert a decision which is precisely as sensible as that of a monkey sawing off the branch on which it sits out of reach of an enemy that will destroy it if it falls.

"Don't Go."—

I can understand Pandit Nehru's humiliation over the first and swift results of "independence." "India's name is mud," he said; and Pakistan's is muddier. Indeed, there is nothing more disheartening in civilisation (unless it be the failure of U.N.) than the immediate manifestations of their ability to govern themselves revealed by many peoples who have been at last conceded or vehemently claim the right of self-government. There cannot have been in the last twenty years a responsible statesman in India or Palestine who has not been aware of the boiling lava under the thin crust which, more or less successfully, the British have with blood and sweat prevented from cracking or at least gaping. In every country which has recently won or clamoured for its independence, its right to govern itself, what has been claimed and gained implied fearful risks well known to its leaders. Nehru and Jinnah were in no doubt about the seething lava below the surface. Responsible Jewry is as well aware of the fearful possibilities in Palestine. In the last decades uncounted millions of human lives have been the stakes in many a reckless gamble for personal power or national prestige. What is sovereignty under any form of government or ideology but the safety and well-being of the people? That is the meaning of sovereignty as of individual power, the ability to maintain the rule of law and order, the power to safeguard the lives and property of the community, whatever their class or creed, be they a handful or a race, at least within their own territory. Any other form of sovereignty is a paper crown and tinsel sceptre. Any other form of power has the strength of piecrust. Yet how many leaders in how many lands have of late snatched at the crown, well knowing that it is of paper. He won't be happy till he gets it. And when he does so . . . what then?

THE FACE OF SERGE KUDRIAVTSEV—A MAN INDICTED BY THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT IS NOW THE SOVIET ADVISER AT THE UNITED NATIONS: Mr. Kudriavtsev (left) talking with his Chief, Andrei Gromyko, before taking part in a recent session at Lake Success. Mr. Kudriavtsev was accused by the Canadian Government of initiating the wartime spy ring which despatched top secrets from Ottawa to Moscow

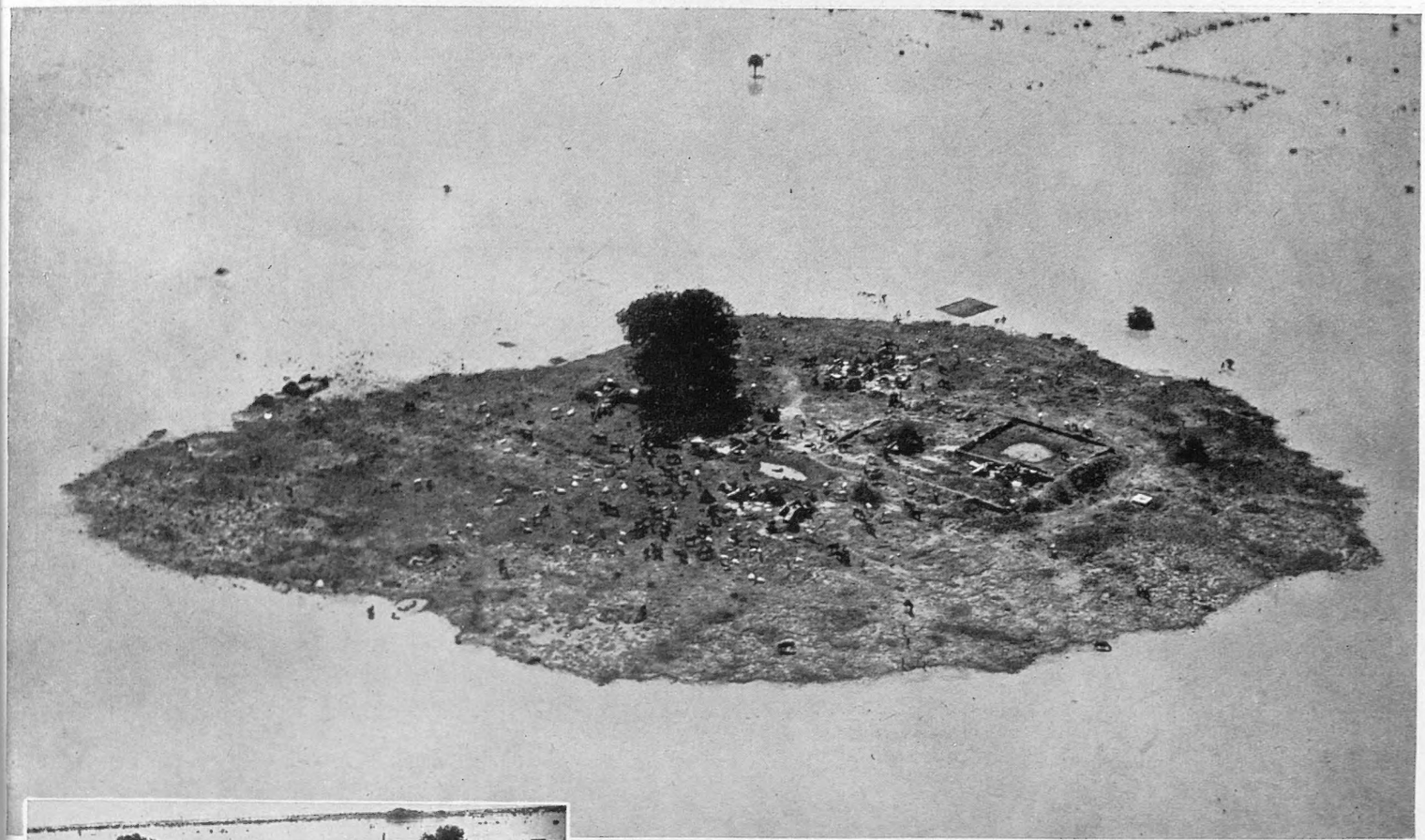
Mass-Produced Vermeers.—

The trial of Han van Meegeren, the Dutch painter, who is to be charged with having flooded the world with "genuine Vermeers and de Hooghs" of his own painting and made about £700,000 by his industry, is bound to shake the fraternity of art connoisseurs, than whom there exists no body of highbrows outwardly more arrogant and assured, and inwardly more trembling and sheeplike. Few collectors will pay a big sum for a Vermeer without first consulting an expert and receiving his O.K. It is pleasant to think how often in the last decades these wizards may have come and seen and been conquered by Mr. van Meegeren's clever fakes and solemnly pronounced the O.K. "Undoubtedly a genuine example of the Master and only now discovered. Fee £50; thank you." Surely these gentry must wish that van Meegeren had been let off with a caution, so shattering to their reputations and occupation must the revelations of the trial prove. I am sure they should all combine to take the line in court that van Meegeren is Vermeer's equal in genius. Then they have only to dispose of the charge against them that they were merely a few hundred years out in their dating of the pictures they O.K-ed as genuine Vermeers. However, the fraternity need not despair. They have survived jolts hardly less shattering (Böde, and so on), and will soon enough find again opportunities for cashing-in on their world-wide reputations as connoisseurs. There are more flocks of sheep than one in the world, and "follow my leader" is an undying nursery game in the realms of art and literature and music and so forth.

Sweet of the Year.—

Let cheerfulness break in, if and when it can. The sun is, after all, still in the heavens, and when it shines we can forget our troubles, present and to come, and escape from the brooding tragedy of civilisation. And especially so when it shines bravely day after day in early October. For that, at least in Southern England, is the sweet of the year, when the sun warms but does not burn or scorch. Such days between eleven o'clock and four o'clock provide the nearest approach to serenity, material and spiritual, to which man can attain unless he possess religious or philosophical resources of a high order. These I lack, and I welcome an occasion to give thanks for being alive and for the compensations for the foul autumn and ghastly winter last past—to wit, five weeks of everlasting sunshine in Scotland, followed by a fortnight of incomparable autumn weather in Southern England.

THE OLD STAGER



MAROONED BY THE FLOODWATERS IN THE DELHI AREA : A tiny island of elevated land created by the rising of the normally placid River Jumna. Refugees who crowded on to this spot as their homes were submerged can be seen camping out with the few belongings they were able to salvage. Factories, temples and thousands of huts have all been flooded

A TEMPORARY REFUGE ON THE ROOF : Villagers marooned by the rising Jumna. The men wading in the foreground are attempting to rescue a stranded member of the herd

The DELHI FLOOD DISASTER

The Rising of the Jumna Stops Refugee Columns in the Punjab

As Muslim refugees made their way into Pakistan in the last days of September, and as Hindus and Sikhs came south to the sanctuary of Delhi, a pitiless rain poured down on the slowly-moving columns. With the coming of the rains came the threat of floods, and in a few days the floods had become a grim reality. The main railway line across the Jumna was cut by the floodwaters and the waters of the usually placid Jumna spread far and wide across the plain. The flood barrier not only rendered 40,000 homeless in the Delhi area, but it held up countless Hindu refugees in their long march to safety from the Muslim terror. Similarly, 100,000 Muslims were held up at Beas, far away to the north, owing to nine breaches in the road between Beas and Jullunder. Fortunately, road conditions between Amritsar and Lahore have remained comparatively good, and Muslim refugees have continued trekking through Amritsar, the sacred city of the Sikhs. Owing to the Army having to work on flood rescue, some of these trekking columns have been denied the protection that is essential and the lack of troops was particularly noted in the Delhi area. While the Delhi administration was struggling with the rising spate of the Jumna, armed looters got to work and very few of them were apprehended. On one or two occasions lately even units of the Indian Army have been guilty of looting in the flood and riot areas.

THE BREACHING OF THE RAILWAY AT DELHI-SHADHARA : An aerial view showing the line cut by the floodwaters of the Jumna. This severe breach has slowed up the southward movement of refugees, as this is the main line from Lahore to Delhi. Near this point the line crosses the Jumna by a bridge of twelve spans, but the bridge itself did not appear to be threatened by the floods. It was near here that Lord Lake defeated the Mahrattas in 1803

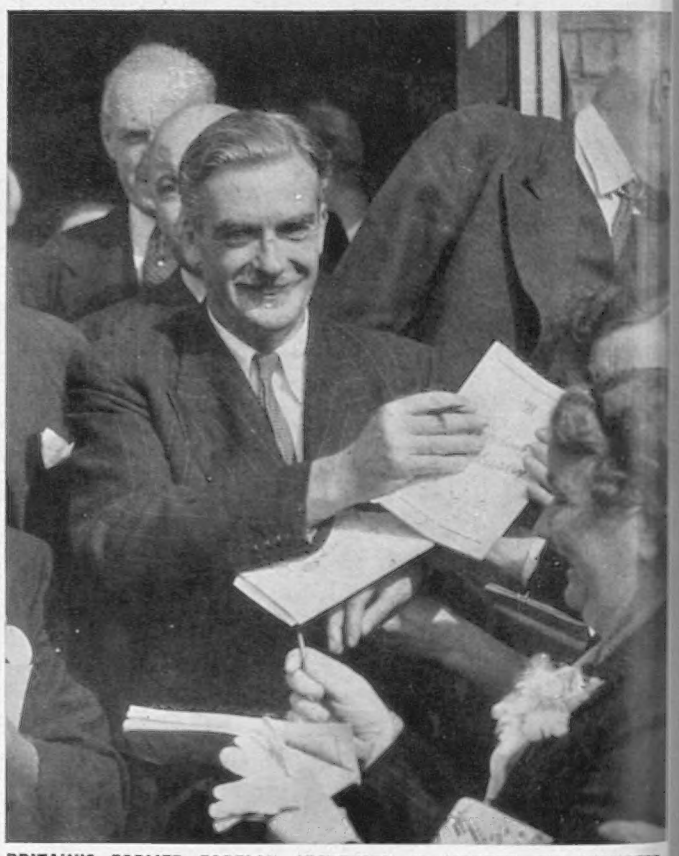
BRIGHTON RECEIVES the CONSERVATIVE PARTY

And Confers Its Freedom Upon Mr. Winston Churchill

"I SHALL ALWAYS CARRY WITH ME MOST PLEASANT MEMORIES OF THIS SUNLIT DAY BY THE SHINING SEA": This was what Mr. Churchill said after he had driven in triumph through the streets of Brighton and had received in the council chamber of the Town Hall the Freedom of the Borough. Mr. Churchill, wearing his familiar square-cut hat, is seen being greeted by an admirer during his progress through the streets. Before the freedom ceremony he attended a luncheon at the Corn Exchange as guest of honour of the Royal Sussex Regiment

MR. CHURCHILL SPEAKING AT THE DOME: Britain's wartime Premier making his speech at the Conservative Party's annual Conference, when he called upon members of the Party to be ready for a General Election either this year or next

MR. CHURCHILL RECEIVING THE SCROLL OF THE FREEDOM OF THE BOROUGH OF BRIGHTON: The Mayor of Brighton, Alderman Morris, handing over the document. On the table is the casket of white Chinese jade which was also presented to Mr. Churchill, together with a chair of the Louis XV period. In his speech the Mayor referred to Mr. Churchill as "that distinguished and determined fighter who, though a leader, is still one of ourselves"



BRITAIN'S FORMER FOREIGN SECRETARY IS MOBBED BY ADMIRERS: Mr. Anthony Eden, the deputy-leader of the Party in the House of Commons, being asked to sign autographs as he left the Dome after delivering his keynote speech to the Conference. Mr. Eden described the seven main objectives to which the Party would steer either "in office or in opposition"

THE CONFERENCE WAS TELEVISED: A general view of the scene in the Dome during the Conservative Party's Conference. At the foot of the steps in the auditorium a television camera is focused on the speaker before the microphone. In the overflow hall it was thus possible to see and hear the various speakers as they addressed the Conference

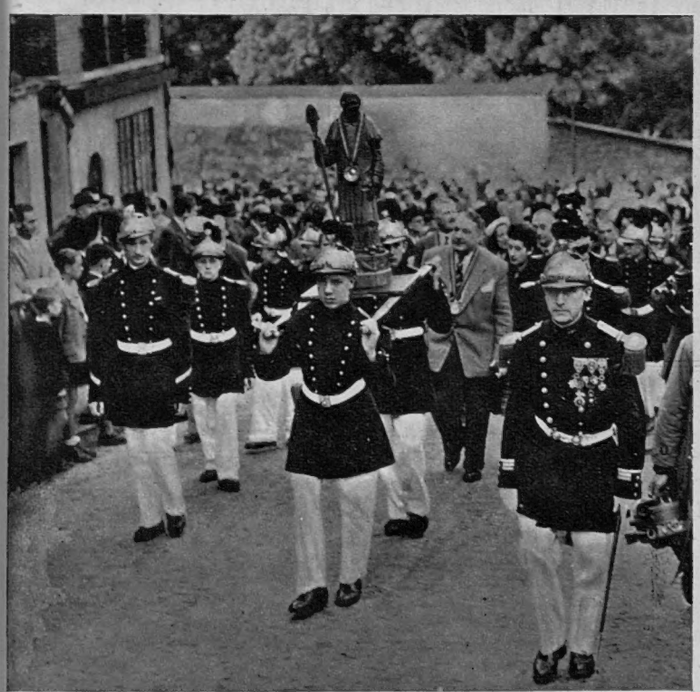
The Conservative Party Conference of 1947 was made memorable by the reception accorded to the Party's leader. Mr. Churchill not only received the Freedom of Brighton during the Conference, but was given a great and affectionate welcome by the people of the borough, who thronged the streets to see him drive in triumph from the Corn Exchange to the Dome. In his speech of thanks after receiving the Freedom, Mr. Churchill told his audience about his youth in Brighton, when he spent nearly three years at school in Brunswick Square, "where he began to take some of those early steps in knowledge which, if not always the most agreeable, could hardly be dispensed with." The Conference itself was marked by a wide measure of unanimity, and Mr. Eden's seven points of guidance were generally taken as the directive for the year ahead.

GATHERING THE GRAPES IN THE VINEYARD OF MONTMARTRE

A Remarkable Harvest in the French Capital

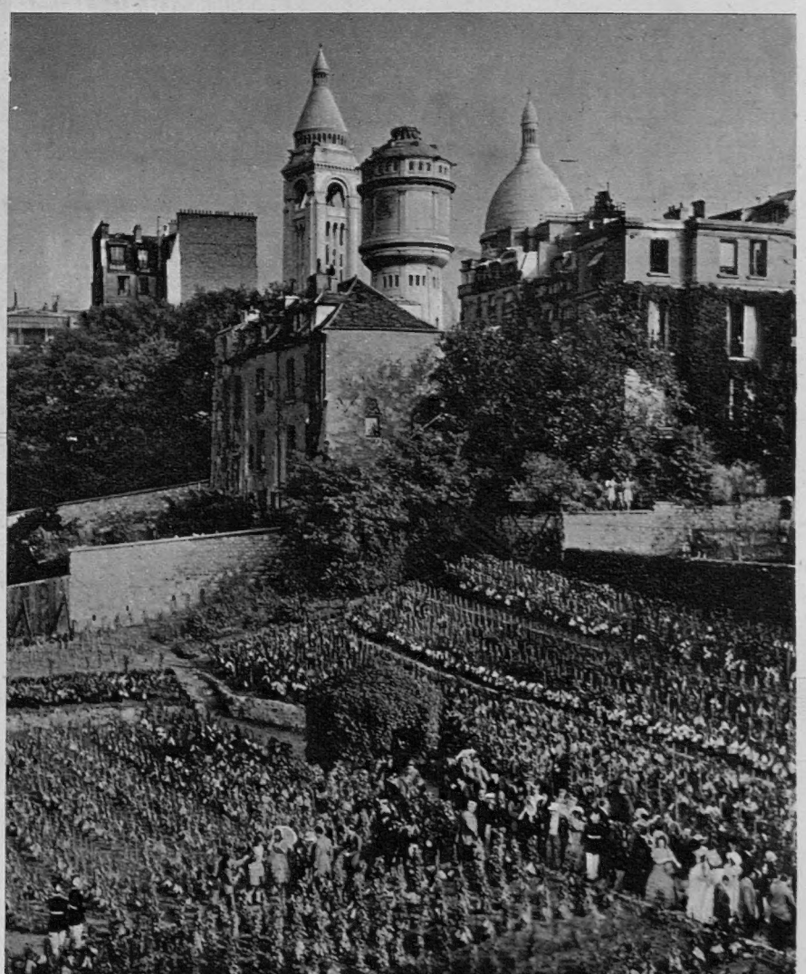
EN ROUTE TO THE VINEYARD OF MONTMARTRE: Citizens of the Free Town of Montmartre, as this quarter of Paris likes to call itself, on their way to the plot of land on the Butte for the harvesting of the magnificent 1947 crop of wine grapes

A BUMPER CROP: M. Roger Leger, the Garde Champêtre of the Free Town of Montmartre, and Mlle. Colette Garnier tasting grapes gathered in the little vineyard on the Butte. This year there was a bumper crop, the plot yielding no fewer than 2,250 lbs. of grapes suitable for wine-making



THE PATRON SAINT OF THE VENDANGE: Firemen of the Free Town carrying the figure of St. Vincent through the streets of Montmartre preparatory to the harvesting of the grapes in the little vineyard on the Butte

Montmartre may be an arrondissement of Paris, but it has far too much individuality to act as such except in a purely political or administrative sense. Every year the people of the Free Town celebrate the vendange, and they make almost as much to do over their diminutive grape harvest on the Butte as do the great vignerons on their large estates in Burgundy and the Gironde. It is always a full-dress affair this vendange of the Free Town, and for some reason or other the people turn out for the occasion in dress reminiscent of the 1830's. St. Vincent, Patron Saint of the Vignerons, is paraded through the narrow streets to the vineyard by the picturesquely-clad firemen, while there is even a Garde Champêtre (the man who does the policing in rural districts) to give the whole occasion a truly rural atmosphere. He was the first to taste officially the 1947 grapes



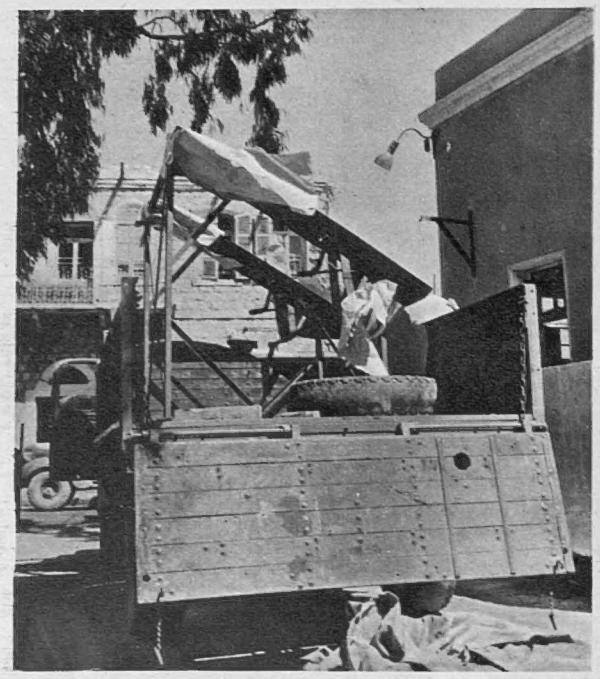
THE VINEYARD ON THE BUTTE: The picturesquely-clad harvesters walking among the terraces. The plot is very small, but standing as it does on the exposed hillside, it gains sufficient sun for the grapes to ripen as well as they do in Burgundy and the Gironde. The vineyard lies near the church of the Sacred Heart

b

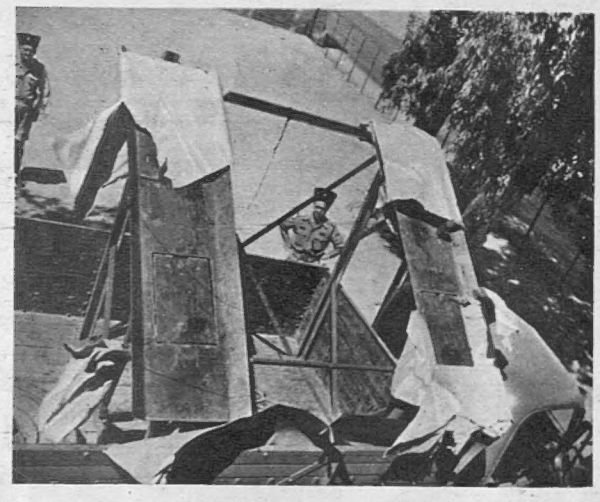
News from Palestine

AND NOW THE BARREL BOMB

The Latest Terrorist Weapon Used in the Attack on Haifa Police H.Q.



THE INFERNAL MACHINE WITH WHICH THE IRGUN TERRORISTS BOMBED THE HAIFA POLICE HEADQUARTERS: With the aid of this equipment, similar in design to that used for hurling depth-charges from destroyers, a tar-barrel bomb was hurled into the headquarters, killing twelve



SLIPWAY FOR AN EXPLOSIVE TAR BARREL: A close-up of the equipment used for the discharge of the Irgun bomb. The whole operation was organised with the utmost ingenuity

THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS AFTER THE 6 A.M. ATTACK: An interior view of the heavily reinforced-concrete building showing the extent of the destruction, (*right*) an exterior view. The tar barrel came to rest not far from the badly-damaged central pillar

AFTER THE TAR-BARREL BOMB HAD EXPLODED IN THE HAIFA HEADQUARTERS OF THE POLICE: The ou took place at the start of the Feast of Tabernacles (a favourite trick of the Irgun terrorists to allay suspicion) the lorry conveying the bomb and the equipment discharged the barrel when the driver pulled a lever in his c The barrel bounced out of the lorry, bounded over the barbed-wire fence, and came to rest at the base of the buil After thirty seconds it blew up, killing four British and four Arab policemen, an Arab man and woman, and injuring c

The diabolical ingenuity of the terrorists of Irgun Zvai Leumi has never been disputed. Despite the cordoning off by means of barbed wire of whole quarters of Jerusalem, Tel Aviv and Haifa, they have succeeded time and again in penetrating the military and police defences. Nearly always it has been as a result of a trick. The pattern of their activities is ever varying, save for the one fact that, Mussolini-like, they have a partiality for dealing death and destruction on days associated with the Church. The latest outrage in Haifa, the bombing of the police headquarters, occurred, as noted above, on the morning of the Jewish Feast of Tabernacles. Shortly after 6 a.m. a car, followed by an Army lorry, drove down Kingsway, Haifa's main thoroughfare. As it passed the police headquarters and barracks the car hooted several times, according to a pre-arranged signal, and slowed down. The lorry moved to the side of the road. The driver pulled a lever and the back of the lorry canted sideways. A tar barrel, with two tyres round it, rolled out, bounced on the barbed-wire fence round the barracks and came to rest outside the building. An Arab constable immediately blew a whistle. Many British and Arab police who went to windows to see what was happening received the blast the bomb inside the barrel, which exploded after 30 sec The Irgun men made off, leaving an explosive charge, failed to go off, inside the lorry. On the lorry was fou machine similar to that used to hurl depth-charges destroyers. The windows of shops 50 yards away on the side of Kingsway were smashed and looters were busy the police were free to interfere. In the bomb ou twelve people lost their lives, including four British p

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

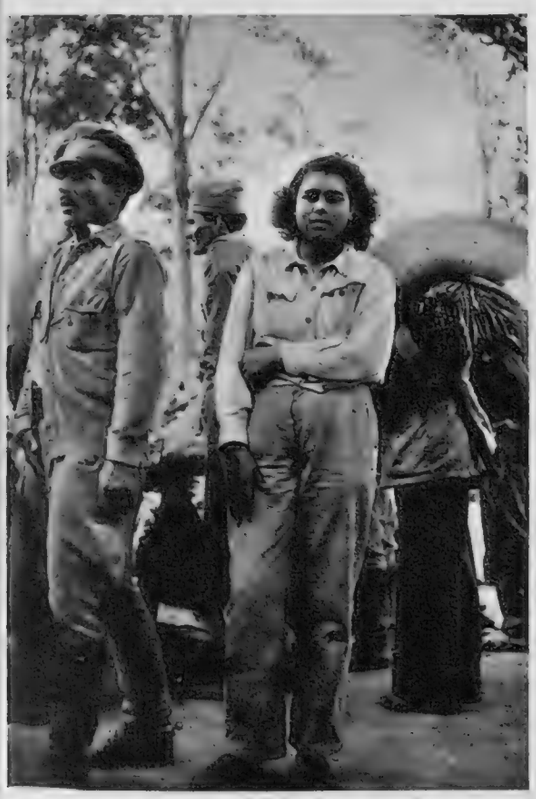
This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

THE PRICE OF DEFEAT : Refugees from Paraguay, defeated adherents of the insurgent army which sought to unseat the Dictator Morinigo, have established this camp at Clorinda, North Argentina, since crossing the Paraguayan border into Argentina to escape the clutches of the Government troops. When this picture was taken the refugees were waiting to be officially interned by the Argentine

The Aftermath of Civil War in Paraguay

REFUGEES at the CLORINDA CAMPS, ARGENTINA

One South American war is much like another. It is usually long drawn out, and the side that gets the most foreign aid eventually wins the day. The insurgents in the recent struggle in Paraguay, who had very little more right to label themselves democrats than the Government forces of Dictator Morinigo, were narrowly defeated by the Government troops after a neat attempt to capture the capital, which failed through lack of supplies. Once the game was up the insurgents flooded across the border into North Argentina, very much in the manner of the defeated Spanish Government forces, who flocked into France in 1939. At Clorinda they set up an internment camp, and the pictures on this page show some of the exhausted warriors awaiting official internment. It would have made little difference to Paraguay's people who won the civil war, as Colonel Franco, leader of the rebels, a political ignoramus, has in the past expressed Fascist views and is apparently easily influenced. Higino Morinigo, the Paraguayan dictator, is notorious throughout Latin-America for his concentration camps and his autocratic methods.



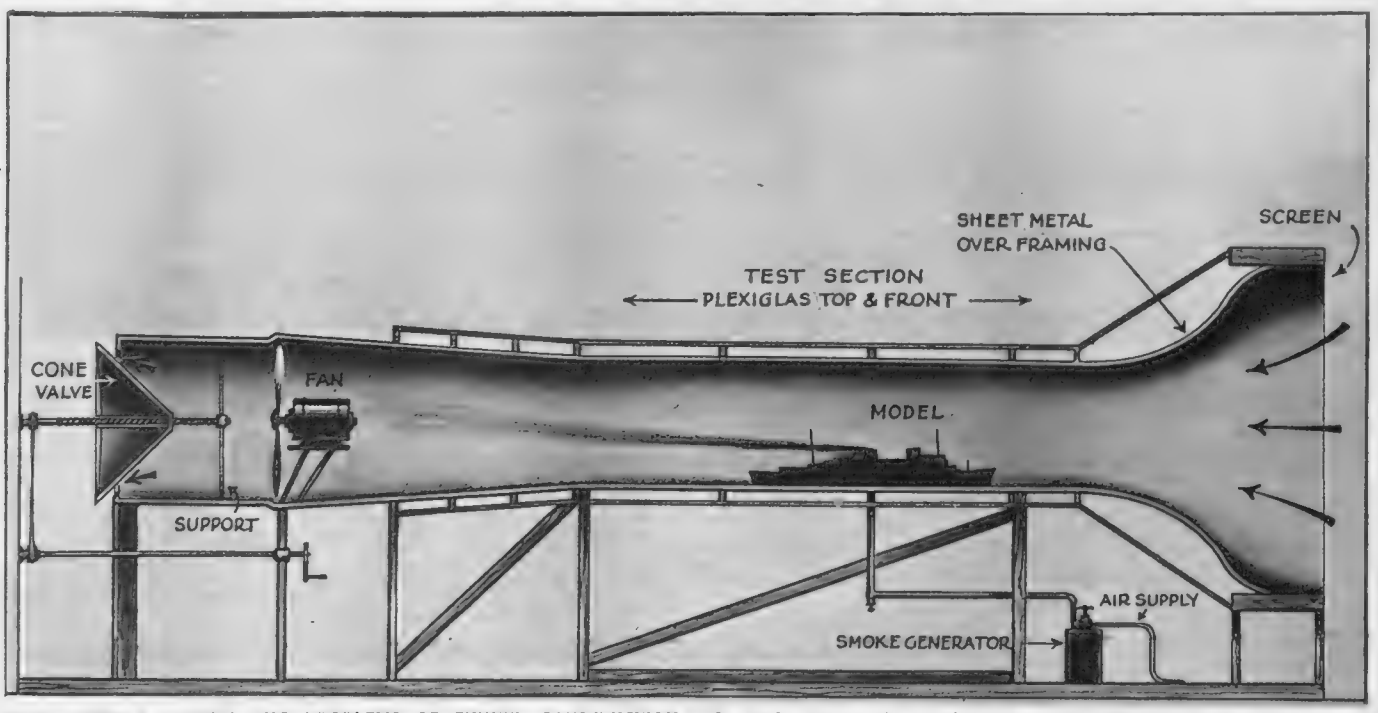
A VIVANDIERE OF THE INSURGENT FORCES : A Paraguayan girl who was among those who crossed the border into Argentina to receive sanctuary at Clorinda

WAITING TO BE INTERNED BY THE ARGENTINE GOVERNMENT : A group of Paraguayan insurgents at the Clorinda camp, where they forgathered after their final defeat. When they crossed the border they had neither food, tentage nor medical stores, but they have since had Argentine help

WITHHELD FROM THE HANDS OF THE VICTORIOUS PARAGUAYAN GOVERNMENT : A twin-engined plane belonging to the insurgents as it landed at Clorinda. It has since been used to fly medical supplies

SOME ODDITIES OF FUNNEL CONSTRUCTION: A German schooner with mizzen-cum-funnel, and a British war-built oil tanker which still retains her dummy funnel amidships, while her real one, of stove-pipe variety, is fitted aft. Funnels have of recent years received special attention from the naval architect, for, more than any other single feature, they can make or mar the appearance of a ship and, in the case of the big passenger liners, they can have an undoubted publicity value

In auxiliary craft the exhaust is sometimes carried up through one of the masts, and the 208-ton schooner *Bertha von Busch* is a typical example. She is one of the many German small craft which during recent months have resumed trading to this country. During the war, when enemy U-boats were paying special attention to our oil tankers, a number of vessels of the type depicted on the right were completed with a dummy funnel placed amidships, in order to look like dry cargo ships; but the result was not very convincing. Many of the ships so built have since had their funnels put farther aft, in the orthodox tanker position. The use of dummy funnels is, of course, no novelty, and many an Atlantic liner of two or three funnels is equipped with one dummy, the 26,000-ton *America* being a notable example. The *America* has had to undergo funnel correction.



HOW AMERICA STUDIES THE PROBLEMS OF FUNNEL CONSTRUCTION: A section through a wind-tunnel in which a model is undergoing smoke tests. In this instance some of the surplus smoke is actually being drawn down the ventilators and some of it is eddying round the deck, a circumstance which would obviously cause the greatest annoyance to passengers

This section through an American wind-tunnel shows the air being sucked in on the right-hand side, through many layers of cheese-cloth, intended to eliminate coarse-grained turbulence from the entering air. The fan is a constant-speed one, and is rated at 50,000 cubic ft. per minute at 0·5 in. water pressure. Fine wood-shavings are used for smoke-making, and this is led to the model through a metal pipe. Air velocity is varied by means of a screw-operated cone valve fitted in the discharge trunk. The total length of the structure is 38 ft. The model is shown to be in need of funnel correction, with smoke eddying around the deck abaft the funnel and away from the main smoke stream. Quite a number of Atlantic liners have undergone funnel correction since launching, often for the reason that the original funnels were too short to be practicable. Both the *Bremen* and the *Europa*, the crack German liners of the pre-war years, had to raise the height of their funnels. *Europa*, rechristened in 1946 *La Liberté*, is now in French hands

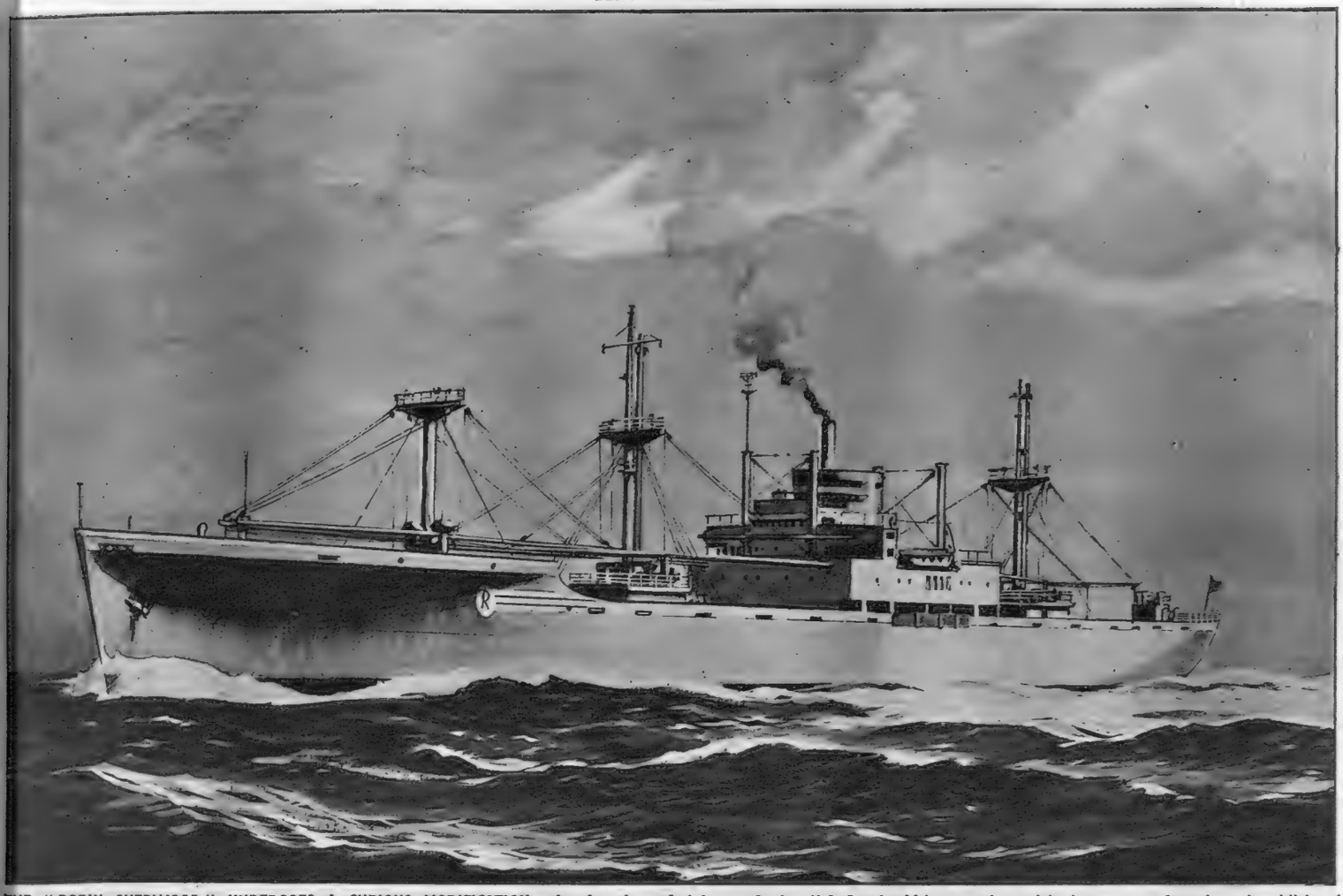
FUNNEL FASHIONS AND FADS ON THE HIGH SEAS

The Vogue for Squat Funnels Has Produced Problems for Many of the Big Shipping Companies

As a result of the vogue for shorter funnels, several of the world's largest liners have been afflicted with smoke troubles. The famous North German Lloyd pair *Bremen* and *Europa* both originally appeared with wide, squat funnels of pear-shape section. While of pleasing proportion, they failed in their function of discharging smoke efficiently, and it was not until they were heightened that this nuisance was overcome.

The 26,000-ton *America*, largest U.S. transatlantic liner, was originally another ship bothered by the smoke nuisance. This was overcome after wind-tunnel tests had shown the desirability of raising the funnels by an extra 15 ft.

The most distinctive funnels afloat are undoubtedly those of the French company Messageries Maritimes. They own a large fleet of vessels well known in Eastern waters. Their Diesel-driven passenger liners are all fitted with bizarre-looking square funnels surmounted with heavy-looking overhanging tops. Wind resistance must be considerable, but they have an undoubted publicity value.



THE "ROBIN SHERWOOD" UNDERGOES A CURIOUS MODIFICATION: An American freighter of the U.S.-South Africa service with her squat funnel and additional smoke-stack fitted to carry away the surplus fumes which formerly eddied about the deck

Many American-built cargo liners constructed during the last few years have been notable for the short, exceptionally wide funnels that have been fitted. Rather than heighten these when necessary, the American tendency is to fit an extra very thin funnel rising from the main one, and so carry smoke and fumes clear of the ship. The *Robin Sherwood* is an example of this. Built for the Robin Line (Seas Shipping Co. Inc., New York), she is one of a group designed for their U.S.-South Africa service. Built in 1941, they have a tonnage of 7,101 and a maximum speed of 19 knots. They have accommodation for twelve passengers and are an immediate forerunner of the new cargo passenger liner in which the ratio of passengers to cargo is higher than in the *Robin Sherwood*. On the port and starboard sides the letter R, with horizontal stripes, serves as an identification

FOUR FUNNELS OF VASTLY DIFFERING DESIGN: Top left—The typical square funnels of the Messageries Maritimes boats; top right—a British standard cargo vessel showing how shipowners have tended to provide larger outer casings since the conclusion of the war; bottom left—the "Bremen," former North German Lloyd Atlantic greyhound, which had to raise the height of her squat, pear-shaped funnels, as they did not discharge properly; bottom right—the "America," 26,000-ton United States liner, which also had to raise the height of her funnels. The forward funnel is a dummy—*Special "Sphere" drawings by Laurence Dunn***

A Foreign News Survey

THE BATTLE OF THE BERLIN FLAK-TOWER

Hungary's New Cabinet : The Remains of Italy's Navy : King Carol and Mme. Lupescu Leave Rio : Mrs. Eden in New York

PLENTY OF T.N.T. AND PLENTY OF LAUGHS IN BERLIN'S TIERGARTEN : With another big bang and another vast cloud of dust this massive flak-tower was blown up for the second time in a month. On the first occasion 50,000 lbs. of T.N.T. were used, and the bulk of the building was left intact, causing Berliners to smile, laugh and cheer. On the second occasion, when this picture was taken, there was a lesser but none the less substantial charge concentrated on the north-east corner of the building, and, as before, smoke poured from the embrasures and there was more laughter from Berliners, who have come to regard the British efforts not only as a huge joke, but as a tribute to German workmanship. After the smoke and dust had cleared away spectators gathered round the massive walls, and on the lips of many were heard the words "*Deutsche Wertabeit*," a phrase coined by the Nazis to denote good workmanship. In the first explosion the building was disembowelled, but the exterior walls were more or less intact. On the second attempt heavy cracks in the walls of the north-east corner became apparent, and part of the steel reinforcement was exposed

AFTER THE SECOND ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE BERLIN FLAK-TOWER : There are heavy cracks in the walls, but considering the size of the T.N.T. charge the damage was slight. In order to concentrate the full force of the explosion some of the windows were specially bricked up

UNITS OF THE ONCE LARGE, IF NEVER POWERFUL, ITALIAN NAVY ON OPERATIONS IN SARDINIAN WATERS : Some of the fleet's few remaining vessels on their recent manœuvres off the west coast of Italy. Of the eighty major vessels left in Italy's fleet after the war—battleships, cruisers, destroyers, corvettes and torpedo-boats—she will keep only forty-six. The rest, including three new 35,000-ton battleships, are going to the Allies. With reduced operating funds, the Italian Navy has been hard put to maintain traditional naval etiquette. When the staff of the U.S. Mediterranean Fleet was invited a short while ago aboard the cruiser *Giuseppe Garibaldi* for luncheon, the Italian naval officers contributed to the meagre mess funds out of their own pockets to provide an adequate meal. They preferred loss of money to loss of face. Pay has not gone up despite rising living costs

A POWER IN POST-WAR HUNGARY : Mr. Rakosi, the Communist leader, arriving to take the oath at the swearing-in of the new Hungarian Cabinet in the Budapest Parliament

TROUBLE AMONG MUNICH TRAM WORKERS : Citizens crowding into and on to a tramcar at the end of a day's work. This practice, which is officially forbidden, led to a recent strike of drivers and conductors, who refused to drive unless all passengers were within the trams. The strike followed a sentence of four weeks' imprisonment on a driver who was made responsible for the death of four persons swept off his tram. It is a noteworthy point that warning notices on the tram are in the English language, doubtless at the orders of the U.S. occupiers

SWEARING-IN THE NEW HUNGARIAN CABINET : The Communist and Socialist members of the Government being installed in office. They did not take the usual oath by placing the right hand over the heart and declaring "So help me, God," but gave a promise that they would respect the constitution and work in accordance with the existing laws. Left centre is Matthias Rakosi, the bald-headed Communist leader whose Mongolian wife is a conspicuous figure in Budapest political circles. While the election gave the Communists the greatest percentage of votes, it also saw the rise to power of a new opposition party, M. Barankovic's People's Democratic Party. The once-powerful Smallholders Party recorded only 14·6 per cent. of the total votes as against 57 per cent. in the 1945 election

THE REMARKABLE RECOVERY OF MADAME LUPESCU : Ex-King Carol of Rumania and Madame Elena Lupescu with whom his fortunes have been linked for over twenty years, on board the Argentine ship "Juan de Garay," in which they sailed recently from Rio de Janeiro to Portugal. This is the first picture of Madame Lupescu since her illness earlier in the year, when she was reported to be in the last stages of pernicious anæmia. It was then that her marriage took place to the ex-King, and he is said to have conferred on her the title, Elena Princess of Rumania. The ceremony took place at her bedside in the royal suite of the Copacabana Hotel, Rio de Janeiro. Six witnesses attended the wedding in accordance with Brazilian law. Madame Lupescu, credited at times with Balkan machinations that would have been beyond the powers of one woman, was at Carol's side after his divorce from Queen Helen and throughout the rest of his Ruritanian career, during which he twice occupied the throne

MYSTIC AND PATIENT—THE HEALER FROM ARMENIA WHO HAS CAPTURED THE IMAGINATION OF THE AMERICAN PUBLIC : His name is Avak, and at a Los Angeles gathering he is seen placing his hands on the face of Mrs. Martha Nelson, while her husband, Earl Nelson, stands on the extreme right. Several hundred infirm people crowded into the Shrine Auditorium to see the healer, many of them to receive his touch and prayers. Avak, who leapt into the news this year when he was mobbed by sick people on a visit to Cairo, went to the United States in the summer at the request of Mr. Anakalian, the Californian wine king. His visa expires on November 6, and unless it is renewed Avak will have to leave

OVER THEY GO : Weapons of New York's underworld find a resting-place at sea. For the first time for seven years New York Police have dumped confiscated weapons into the deep waters of Long Island Sound. All the weapons were seized at the scene of crimes or from places frequented by criminals. Some are hand-made. One item was a length of pipe fastened to a wooden handle. Through this a cartridge was fired with a key. All the items are recorded, and the dumping is witnessed. It takes place in 40 fathoms to minimise the likelihood of recovery

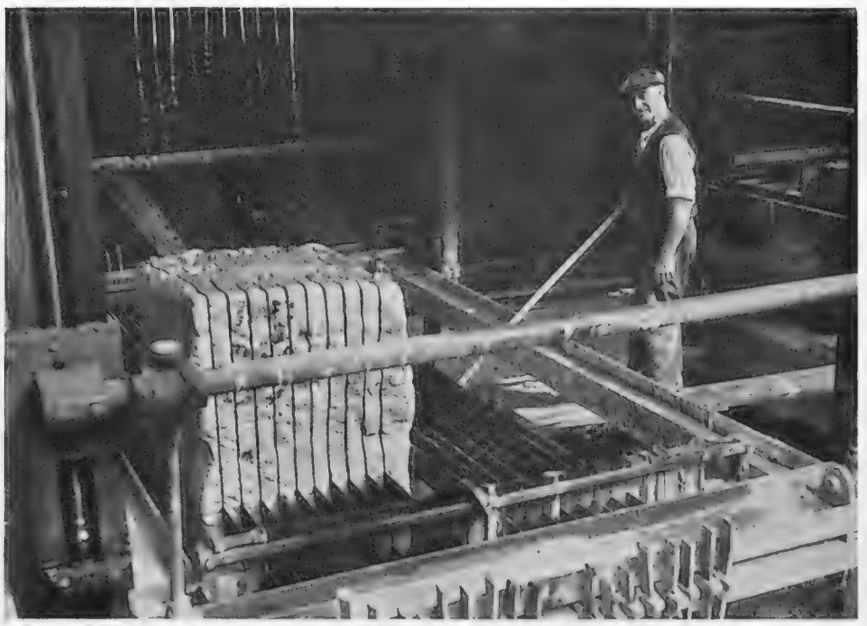
DANCING AT NEW YORK'S STORK CLUB : Mrs. Anthony Eden, wife of Britain's former Foreign Secretary, with film-star John Loder. Mr. Loder was recently divorced by Hedy Lamarr. Mrs. Eden was on a brief visit to New York. She is the daughter of Sir Gervase Beckett. The Edens' elder son, Pilot-Officer Simon Eden, R.A.F., was killed in Burma in 1945

SNAKE-CHARMERS PERFORM BEFORE THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR BURMA : Two of the expert charmers who took part in the special display on the occasion of the visit to Rangoon of Lord Listowel. The performers are using hamadryads, or King Cobras, the most deadly snake in Burma, and the act is climaxed by one of the performers bending down and kissing the snake full on the mouth. The hamadryad is found in the area of Mount Popa, an extinct volcano in Central Burma, adjacent to the oilfields of Yenangyaung, and is worshipped by the people of the district. The snake seen in this picture is 15 ft. long. The performers claim that the snake's venom is not extracted before the exhibition

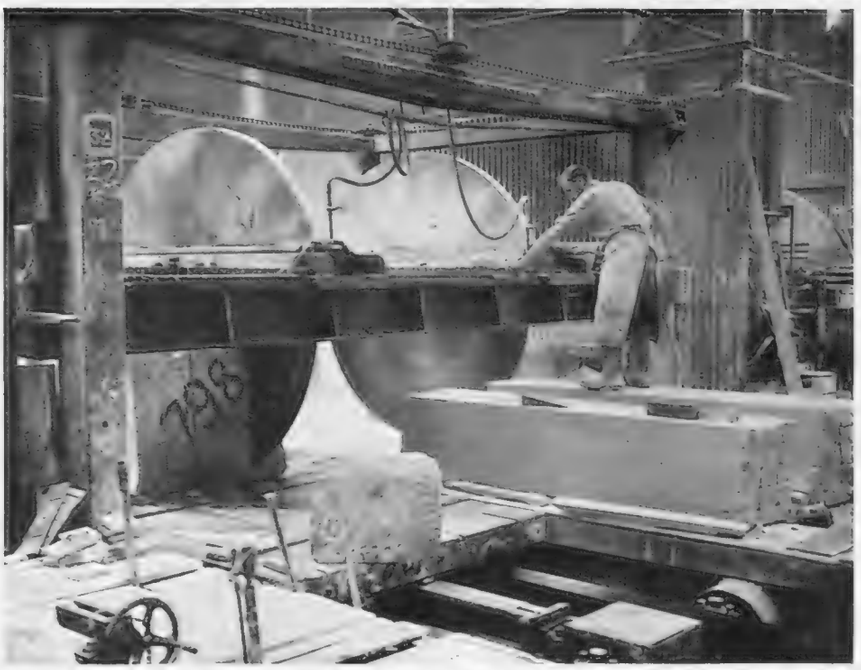
CUTTING THE STONE FOR MEMORIALS TO TWO GREAT AMERICANS

Commemorating Franklin Roosevelt and Mother Cabrini

PREPARING THE STONE PERIMETER FOR THE FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL TO BE SET UP IN GROSVENOR SQUARE: A craftsman at work at the Wandsworth stonemasons' works of Messrs. Trollope and Colls. The statue, which will surmount this stonework, has been created by Sir William Reid Dick



IT CUTS LIKE CHEESE: A frame saw at the Wandsworth stonemasons' works. It is cutting the paving which will surround the Franklin Roosevelt Memorial in Grosvenor Square



A TWIN DIAMOND SAW GOES INTO ACTION: Sawing slabs of stone for the Roosevelt Memorial. These blades cost about £200 apiece. The stone for cutting moves forward on a roller-borne platform. The saws are water-cooled, as the friction generated is enormous. The mechanism for carrying the uncut stone forward to the saws can be seen in the foreground

FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE STONE BASE FOR THE MEMORIAL: Craftsmen cutting the stone. Some of the men are employed at Wandsworth under a Government scheme for trainees

Franklin Roosevelt was a hero to the democratic nations of the world. Mother Cabrini, the Chicago nun who became the United States' first saint, was a heroine to the Roman Catholic world. Both of them are now being honoured with permanent memorials. That of Roosevelt will appropriately enough, stand in Grosvenor Square, Mayfair, for the square was the focal point of American military administration before D-Day, and that of Mother Cabrini will occupy a niche in St. Peter's, Rome. The stonework for both these memorials is now being prepared at Wandsworth and Carrara, and the pictures on this page show the progress of the work. The Carrara block weighs no less than 50 tons

IN THE GREAT MARBLE QUARRIES OF CARRARA—PREPARING THE MATERIAL FROM WHICH WILL BE WROUGHT THE STATUE OF MOTHER CABRINI, THE CHICAGO NUN WHO BECAME AMERICA'S FIRST SAINT: *Left*—A view looking down on the celebrated marble quarries of Carrara, showing in the middle distance the spot where the 50-ton block of marble was hewn for the Cabrini memorial. *Right*—The block being prepared for cutting. The execution of the statue was entrusted to Enrico Tadolini, and it will eventually occupy a niche in St. Peter's, Rome. Tadolini declines to confirm or deny reports that a group of Chicago Roman Catholics are financing the project. The famed Carrara marble is mostly white, but yellow, green and black varieties are found. The quarries, which lie near Spezzia, employ several thousands of men and they are now beginning to return to their pre-war activity

A NEW AND HIGH-SPEED SYSTEM OF PERMANENT HOUSE CONSTRUCTION : A section of the estate at Hildenborough, Kent, where 375 houses have been built, or are in process of construction, by a new method of concrete pumping. The concrete is supplied through pipes from the centrally situated mixers. Two-and-a-half days after the pouring of the concrete the house is ready to receive doors, window-frames and other fittings

A DETACHED TWO-STOREY CRAFTCAST HOUSE : One of the dwellings on the Hildenborough Estate constructed under the new pumping system. The designers and builders of these houses are now planning to enter the export market

THE BUNGALOW-TYPE BUILT ON THE CRAFTCAST PLAN : Two newly-completed permanent dwellings built on the system which is helping to solve the housing problem in Kent, and which may possibly be put to world-wide service

THE PIPELINE SYSTEM OF HOUSE CONSTRUCTION

Building on a Kentish Estate by a High-speed System of Concrete Pumping

At Hildenborough a firm of builders are pumping concrete houses together at the rate of two a week. With no bricks, little timber and a minimum of skilled labour, this firm are building at a faster rate than was considered feasible before the war—a speed-up made possible by the help of ingenious British machinery. The construction commences with the building of a concrete base into which all drain connections and service pipes are affixed. Light steel frame supports are then erected and an inner panel attached. Against this inner face are placed all components which are to be buried in the concrete wall. The exterior panel is then attached to the steel frame and the structure is ready to receive the concrete mixture, which will fill the space between the two panels. This concrete is delivered to the house under construction by means of a pipeline through which the concrete is pumped from a central combined concrete mixer and pumper. Two-and-a-half days after the concrete has been filled in the shuttering panels are removed and the house is then ready to receive door and window fittings. The high degree of mechanisation, the small, unskilled labour force, and the speed of production result in a low production cost, and subsequent maintenance costs are much lower than those of the owners of the more traditional dwellings. Craftcast Limited, the designers and builders of these new concrete houses, will soon be ready to enter the export market, and it is expected that India, which requires high-speed construction, will be interested in the system.

HOW THE CONCRETE IS BROUGHT SWIFTLY AND CONTINUOUSLY TO THE SCENE OF OPERATIONS : *Left*—The pipeline from the central mixing plant carries the mixture to the second storey of a dwelling on the Hildenborough Estate. *Right*—On the second storey the men load up their barrows from the pipe and immediately pour the concrete into the wooden shuttering waiting to receive it. They are standing on the steel-reinforced flooring of the house

A TWO-BEDROOM HOME AT NORWICH, VERMONT : It is a simple dwelling, but in keeping with the character of this farming country in Eastern America. Together with the rest of the pictures on these pages the design forms part of the collection of designs made by the editors of *Progressive Architecture*, their idea being to present a complete cross-section of post-war building development throughout the United States. The price range is said to be £600 to £12,000, the cost factor being ignored in making the selection, but none of the particular houses depicted on these pages could possibly have been built for £600 in the America of to-day, and it is very much to be doubted if any quantity are being built at much under £3,000. Clive Pascall, an architect who has just made a report to London's Housing Centre after a lengthy tour of the United States, declares indeed that houses of 850 super feet in America to-day are all costing £3,000. The average economic limit which the ex-serviceman can afford is about £1,750. All the homes depicted on these pages are, however, essentially suited to the type of people living in them and to the region of America in which they have been built. It is for that reason that they are of special interest

AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE

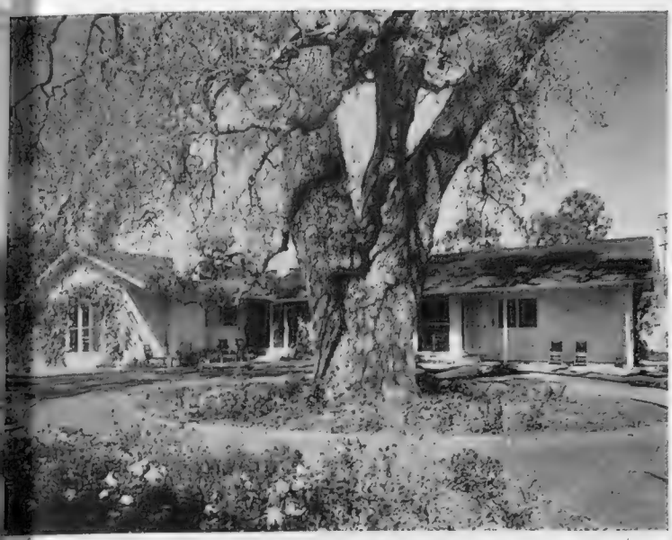
The Varied Types of Post-war House Being Built in the United States

Americans have always been both imagina- tive and realistic home-builders. Some- times their efforts have been fantastic, as witness the monstrosities which rose in many an American city during the boom years of the second half of the nineteenth century. For the most part, however, American builders and architects, co-operating handsomely together, have led the world in house construction. Sometimes plumbing has been the one and only objective, but, on the whole the approach has been æsthetic, and ever since Jefferson designed Monticello and his contemporaries built the great houses of Tidewater Virginia, the tradition has been maintained. In every part of the country individualism has been the keynote. The stately wooden mansions of the Cape Cod sea captains and the colonial-type dwellings of Richmond are typical of that sturdy individuality. Now America is entering on a new building age, and she is doing the job as individually and as well as ever. These pictures evidence the continuing trend of sectionalism. The houses are all suited to the region in which they have been built, and each is an individual solution to a largely local problem. The only problem they do not solve is the housing problem of the returned soldier

A TWO-BEDROOM COUNTRY HOME NEAR DENVER, COLORADO : This is built on two levels in order, the architects declare, "to capitalise on the view of Mount Evans to the west." The second floor has a sheltered roof complete with its own fireplace. Sliding glass doors cut off one end of the main bedroom to ensure warmth for dressing. The vertically placed weatherboard is a rather unusual feature. The graceful S-bend of the driveway harmonises with the plan

BROOKHOUSE, PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY, WAS BUILT FOR RELAXATION AND ENTERTAINMENT : This small house has no provision for sleeping quarters, but it could be easily adapted to provide bedrooms. The foundations and the chimney are of quarry stone, and the exterior woodwork is of rough-sawn cypress. The living-room opens on to a balcony overlooking the water, and on the left of the balcony is a terrace. A footbridge connects with the main house

HERE THE HOUSEHOLDER CAN ENJOY THE a house at Claremont, California, wh bare expanse of the wooden panelling to the room, but this is relieved,



E OLD TREE PROVIDES THE CENTRE-PIECE : This new bungalow at Atherton, California, gives the impression that it has always been there, the architect having cleverly made use of the tree. The plan of the house places the guest room and the owner's bedroom in opposite wings. Several doors open direct from the rooms on to the terrace and gardens

A THREE-BEDROOM HOME IN THE WOODS NEAR PORTLAND, OREGON : This house is excellently in keeping with its surroundings. The woodwork of the interior is in natural finish hemlock boards. The large living-room windows look out on to a pleasant lawn, and the garden gradually merges into the pine-woods. Ventilation is provided through louvers fixed either above or below the long windows

ILT TO WITHSTAND THE FIERCE MICHIGAN WINTER : This house stands on a hillside at Menominee, and it looks out on the waters of Lake Michigan. All the living-rooms are on the upper level, and there is a sun-room on the concrete-floored lower level. The sun room leads out on to a grassy lawn. An interesting feature of the house is a linen cupboard opening on to the main bedroom, the bathroom and the central hall

A BUNGALOW THAT BLENDS WITH THE VIRGINIAN LANDSCAPE : This brick and stone house is at Artures. All the rooms are built in a straight line, and each commands a view of the Potomac River. The family bedrooms are at one end of the house, and the guest suite is at the other. The roof extends to make a porch at the left. The massive stone chimney is a notable feature of the whole design

ND THE VIEW AT THE SAME TIME : The lounge of ves a number of problems by careful planning. The the fireplace tends to give rather a bleak appearance told, by the use of rich tones in the colour-scheme

ANOTHER CALIFORNIAN LIVING-ROOM WITH A FINE OCEAN PROSPECT : This home stands above the sea at Palos Verdes. The row of windows faces a flowered slope leading to the ocean, and they take the full force of the high winds which are prevalent on this stretch of the Pacific coast. The narrow bookcases below the windows are a feature that would not appeal to the average book-lover

THE PAGEANT OF BRITISH RADIO—A GENERAL VIEW OF THE RADIO EXHIBITION AT OLYMPIA WHICH HAS OPENED ITS DOORS AFTER AN INTERVAL OF EIGHT YEARS: The exhibition reflects, above all, the paramount needs of the export market, but it appears that during the coming years there will be plenty of receivers for home buyers. Among the early visitors to Radiolympia was Queen Mary

BRITISH RADIO ON PARAD

Some Highlights of the National Radio Exhibition at Olympia

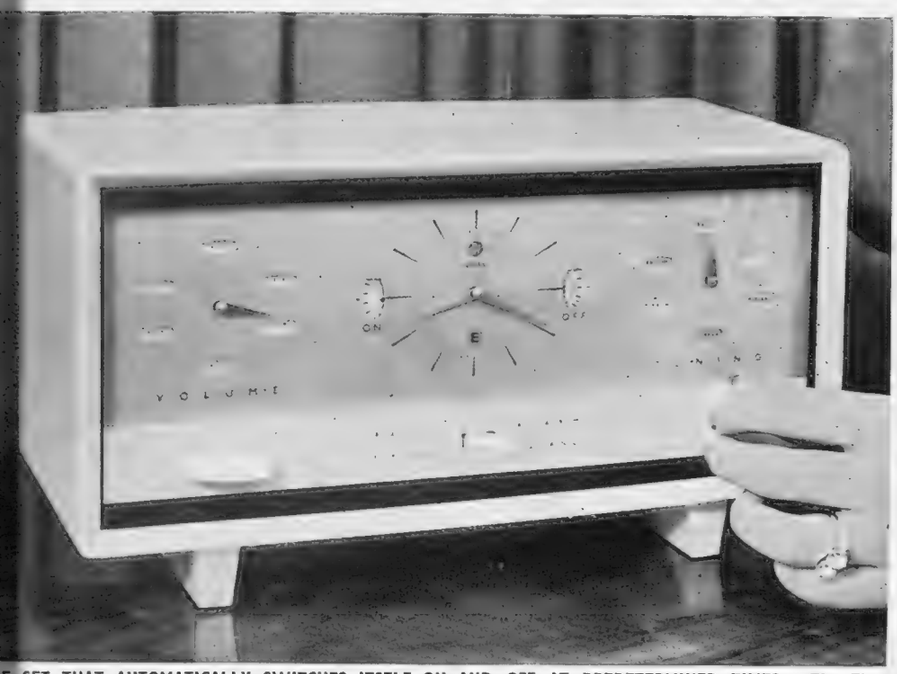
A VISIT TO TELEVISION AVENUE—QUEEN MARY MAKES A TOUR OF THE STANDS: Her Majesty watching a demonstration in the course of her visit to Radiolympia. She was greeted on arrival by Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, President of the Radio Industries Council, and the Mayor of Hammersmith

QUEEN MARY WALKS THROUGH RADIOLYMPIA: Her Ma on her lengthy tour of the stands

Radio in all its branches made giant strides during the war, an a result the home market and the export market are crying ou new equipment that keeps pace with the developments made in technical field. In a measure that demand is satisfied by Radioly 1947, which shows all the latest models which have come to dis the instruments designed before the war, and which it has impossible to replace except with utility receivers. This yea emphasis seems to be on miniature sets, and there is no doubt performance is markedly improved. Just as the B.B.C. short programmes have been a spur to the manufacture of suitable sets oversea users, so has the British lead in television given our ma facturers a start over competitors in the newer field of entertainm

E SMALLEST SET IN THE SHOW : This is the Marconiphone personal receiver priced at 12½ guineas but carrying the inevitable purchase tax. It is a fine example of precision engineering. The set switches on automatically when the lid is raised. It is fitted in a moulded plastic case, and weighs about 3 lbs. 10 ozs.

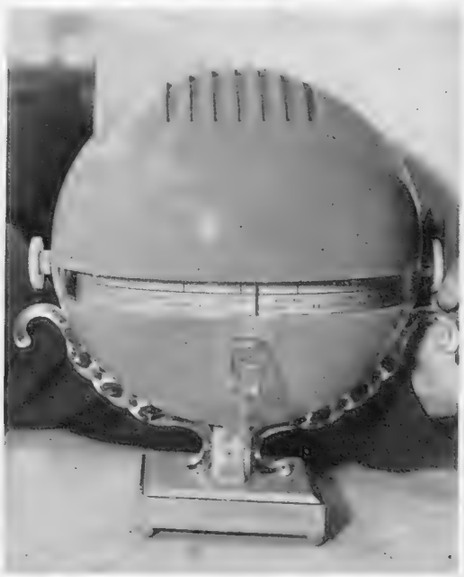
THE LARGEST SET IN THE SHOW : This is an H.M.V. Remote Control Autoradiogram de luxe It has three walnut consoles and a remote control pedestal. The model is priced at 550 guineas, plus £125 purchase tax. For H.M.V. this is an important year ; as it constitutes the golden jubilee of the gramophone record. Broadcasting itself celebrates its silver jubilee this year, and it is also the tenth birthday of television broadcasting



E SET THAT AUTOMATICALLY SWITCHES ITSELF ON AND OFF AT PREDETERMINED TIMES : The Ekco Radiotime is one of the great novelties of Radiolympia. It is only necessary to pick out the programme you do not want to miss and, by setting the hands on the main dial to the time of the required programme, the rest is done automatically. The set has another advantage in that a closing-down time can be set, and the householder does not run the danger of leaving the set on all night and of hearing it blare forth in the morning before the hour of rising

POST YOUR RECORD IN THE SLOT AND THE MECHANISM DOES THE REST! This ingenious instrument is the Philco All-Wave Superhet Radiogram. The record is fed through a letter-box aperture in the cabinet. On closing the door the record is automatically engaged on the turn-table and played—the motor switching off at the end of the playing time. On opening the door the pick-up returns to the rest position, leaving the record free to be removed. Either 10-in. or 12-in. records may be played

HAND-PAINTED PORTABLE RECEIVER FOR THE NURSERY : This instrument is made by Roberts Radio, who specialise in portable equipment. The quality of reproduction is high on long, medium or short waves. The battery set weighs no more than 19½ lbs.



ANOTHER NOVELTY SET : This five-valve Superhet, with built-in aerial, is called "Venus." Built in the shape of a sphere, it is mounted on a scrolled stand. The speaker fret on the top of the set allows the greatest volume of tone without distortion. Champions are the makers

ANOTHER MINIATURE SET WHICH INTRIGUED VISITORS TO RADIOLYMPIA : The Romac 126 Personal Receiver is a miniature lightweight battery portable. It is only 9⅜ ins. long and looks rather like a camera. Its total weight is 4½ lbs. To-day the miniature receiver is much improved in performance. A great number of models are on view

PRINCESS ELIZABETH PAYS A FLYING VISIT TO LONDON AND ATTENDS A CHRISTENING IN SURREY : The Princess holding in her arms Rosemary Elizabeth, daughter of the Hon. Andrew and Mrs. Elphinstone, after the christening ceremony at St. Mary's, Worplesdon. Princess Elizabeth, who came down from Balmoral partly to make wedding preparations and partly to attend the christening, acted as godmother to the six-weeks-old child. Mrs. Andrew Elphinstone was formerly the Hon. Mrs. Vicary Gibbs, her Royal Highness's Lady-in-Waiting. Mrs. Elphinstone is seen standing on the left

AUCTIONING A WILTSHIRE VILLAGE

And Other News Pictures of Home Interest

THE CONSECRATION OF THE NEW BISHOP OF MANCHESTER : The Archbish of York, Dr. Garbett, standing beside Dr. Greer, formerly princi of Westcott House, Cambridge, whom he had just consecra Bishop of Manchester in succession to Dr. Guy Warman, who h resigned. More than 2,000 people travelled from the diocese of Manche to York to attend the consecration. The Bishop-elect was presented to t Archbishop of York for consecration by the Bishops of Sheffield and Newca

THEY CAME TO SEE A VILLAGE OFFERED I AUCTION : The County rub shoulders wi the villagers at the Neld Hall, Chippenha during the auctioning of Castle Combe, Wiltshire village well known to touri

A MOMENTOUS DAY FOR THE PEOPLE OF CASTLE COMBE : Some of the villagers gather in a little knot in the market-place before leaving for Chippenham to attend the sale of the village and manor house. Many of the villagers went armed with their savings, and, when the village was not sold in its entirety, they took the opportunity of buying their properties. The total result of the day's sale was £39,000. This did not include the whole property

WHAT AM I BID, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN The auctioneer offers the village a manor of Castle Combe at the sale the Neld Hall, Chippenham. As no pu chaser was prepared to pay more tha £48,000 for the entire property, it w withdrawn and then sold in separate lot

Mrs. K. R. Maurice, the owner of Castle Combe hoped that the village would be bought in i entirety and would eventually become the propert of the nation. At last week's auction this did not prov practicable, but most of the villagers were able to buy their properties, a fact that gave much satisfactio locally. During the time that the Maurice famil owned Castle Combe everything possible was done t preserve its beauty. There are no petrol pumps visible in the little main street of the village

A COUNTRY PASSPORT FOR THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND—THE COMMITTEE ON FOOTPATHS AND ACCESS TO THE COUNTRYSIDE MAKES SOME RECOMMENDATIONS OF FAR-REACHING SIGNIFICANCE: This view shows a pleasant stretch of the Pilgrims' Way near Compton, Surrey. It is one of the long-distance paths which the Committee suggests should be available to the public without interruption. Offa's Dyke, the Thames towpath from Teddington to Cricklade, and the route from the Chilterns to the Devon coast are all listed in the report, but it has since been pointed out by the Ministry of Town and Country Planning that, although the Ministry has the fullest sympathy with the proposals, it is not known when effective action can be taken to put them into operation

FISHING FOR THE ENGLISH CHAMPIONSHIP: Some of the 840 anglers, drawn from all parts of England, taking part in the championship on the River Witham, near Kirkstead, Lincolnshire. After five hours' fishing Worksop won, with Lincoln second. The spectators in the foreground are watching J. Emmens, one of the favourites

THE THAMES TOWPATH, NEAR GORING: A section of the magnificent stretch of pathway which the Committee on Footpaths and Access to the Countryside urges should be preserved essentially for the use of the general public. The second section of the report opens with a summary of the movement for allowing public access to uncultivated land, from Bryce's Access to Mountains Bill of 1888 to the Act of 1939, which is criticised as inadequate and complicated. The committee recommends a much broader and more sweeping measure, by which the public should have access "for air and pedestrian exercise" to "all uncultivated land, whether mountain, moor, heath, down, cliff, beach or shore." It should be obligatory upon each planning authority to designate all such land as "access land," after consultation with the land utilisation officer in any doubtful cases, and to deposit a draft map to be submitted to the Minister of Town and Country Planning, who would appoint a commissioner to hold an inquiry and examine claims. Later a statutory map would be issued

NO CONNECTION WITH RADAR: Mr. J. H. Hirst, of Bradford, netting a fish during the English championship on the River Witham. The rod is of his own design, and caused very considerable public interest

SOME OCEAN GIANTS FORGATHER IN THE LONDON RIVER: This aerial view of Tilbury Docks reflects current activity in the estuary and farther upstream in the Port of London. The three big liners in the middle distance are the *Strathmore*, the *Stratheden* and the *Chitral*. The group in the background includes the *Otranto*, the *Orion* and some of the Clan boats, which are playing a prominent part in our export trade. The importance of Tilbury as an ocean port has increased by leaps and bounds since the '20's, and it now takes on passengers for the Far East and Australian services

EVER-CHANGING LONDON

Preparing for the Olympic Games at Wembley; The New Wood Lane Underground; Reconstruction at the Palace; A Prefabricated Church

WHEN MANY NATIONS WILL CONVERGE ON THE EMPIRE STADIUM—BUILDING A TRIUMPHAL WAY FOR THE 1948 OLYMPIAD: Construction in progress on the new road which is being built from Wembley Park Station to Wembley Stadium, and which will be completed in time for the Olympic Games to be held in July and August next year. The new road will be about half a mile long, 45 ft. wide, and it will have a 10-ft. sidewalk on each side. It will be lined with trees. This is only part of a big scheme to reduce congestion to a minimum, and it is being carried out jointly by the London Passenger Transport Board, Wembley Council and the Stadium authorities. The new carriageway crosses the grounds of the Wembley Exhibition of 1924. Some of the initial construction work is being done by German prisoners of war. Of recent years Wembley has been noted for its efficient management of crowds, and on Speedway nights, when as many as 80,000 forgather, the system is tested to the full. The authorities are making sure that there shall be no repetition of the Wembley debacle in the '20's

PREPARING FOR THE NEW SUBWAY AT WEMBLEY PARK: Preliminary excavation in progress at the point where a subway is being built between the widened road to the Stadium and the Underground Railway booking-hall. This will save visitors to the Olympic Games next year from crossing the busy main thoroughfare

RUBBLE FOR THE NEW ROAD: German prisoners of war engaged in carting material used in the construction of the triumphal way leading to the Wembley Stadium. Their country will not be taking part in the games. The last Olympiad, it may be remembered, was held in Berlin and provided an opportunity for noisy Nazi propaganda

REMOVING A BOTTLENECK ON THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY SYSTEM: Construction work in progress on the new Wood Lane Station, which lies about 350 yards to the north of the existing station. Wood Lane is the station for White City, and, as such, carries abnormal traffic on sporting occasions. The new station will be very much more convenient for visitors to the Stadium

THE NEW WOOD LANE UNDERGROUND STATION: It will link direct by subway with the White City Stadium. Travellers on the western extension of the Central London line welcome the fact that one very stubborn bottleneck is being removed, and journeys will be eased and speeded with the entry into service of this new Wood Lane Station. The new station has been designed to take the longer trains of seven and eight cars which London Transport are introducing in the general speed-up of travel. At the moment, the old station is the only one on the system which is hampering the new schedules. Fifteen thousand lorry-loads of soil have been excavated since construction began in spring 1946, and the station will be opened before the end of this year. Then, as fast as materials allow, it will take shape as one of the most modern and spacious of London's open-air tube stations

ROYAL WEDDING PREPARATIONS AND WAR DAMAGE RECONSTRUCTION AT AND AROUND THE PALACE: Looking across the Constitution Hill approach to the North Wing of Buckingham Palace. The road-laying activities in the foreground are being carried out under a new high-speed system. It is claimed with this modern equipment that a 300-yard strip 12 ft. wide can be relaid in the space of two hours. On the right can be seen the largely reconstructed north wing of the Palace, a casualty of the days of the blitz, when no fewer than five bombs straddled the forecourt. These bombs broke down a portion of the outer railings and also rendered the balcony insecure. Both the balcony and the railings have lately been under repair, the work having been hastened forward in view of the Royal wedding in November

REPAIRING BUCKINGHAM PALACE BALCONY: Work in progress on the balcony, which was damaged when five bombs straddled the forecourt during the days of the blitz

WHERE THE ROYAL BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM WILL APPEAR ON NOVEMBER 20: Men at work repairing the Buckingham Palace balcony. A steel girder now runs across the base of the balcony, and this will be overlaid with stonework

NOW THE FOCAL POINT OF ARMY EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES: A view of picturesque Eltham Palace, South London, and its moated exterior. The Palace has lately been the scene of a War Office Exhibition, showing how teaching aids have been devised for use in Army educational schemes in the pre-release and post-war periods. Demonstrations were given of the working of such units as the Army newspaper service, Forces educational broadcasts and the Army photographic service. Eltham Palace, once a favourite residence of the Kings of England, provides an admirable background for the Army School of Education. In the '30's Mr. Stephen Courtauld restored the Great Hall and erected next to it a modern house, which is seen on the left of this picture. The Palace was built by the Bishop of Durham at the end of the thirteenth century, but of this few traces remain, as the Great Hall was almost completely rebuilt by Edward IV in the year 1479. The Palace was still largely intact at the time of the Commonwealth, but in subsequent years it fell into disrepair with increasing rapidity, only to be rescued through the public-spiritedness of Mr. Courtauld

THE BLITZED CHURCH OF ST. GREGORY AT EARLSFIELD: It was twice bombed during the war, and now its successor, a prefabricated hut, is about to be dedicated by the Catholic Bishop of Southwark, the Most Reverend Peter Amigo. Within the shell of the old St. Gregory's is another hut, which forms the annexe of the prefab. church

LONDON'S FIRST PREFABRICATED CHURCH: The temporary successor to the blitzed Church of St. Gregory. The new building has accommodation for about 200 worshippers, and the annexe, in the shell of the old church, can seat quite a large overflow congregation. The windows of the prefab. church are overlaid with transfers representing saints, in the manner of stained-glass windows

The HUNTING of the STINK FISH

Life Among the Fishermen of the Sacred Lake, the Lagoons, and the Coast of West Africa

HOW THEY GO FISHING ON THE SACRED LAKE OF BOSUMTWE : On this mysterious lake in the south of Ashanti (it is situated in a circular hollow hundreds of feet below the surrounding land), the natives use logs and rafts which they paddle with their hands. It is part of their religious belief that no boat may float on the lake or paddle be used. The lake fish are caught with parachute nets

HOW THEY USE THE PARACHUTE NETS ON LAKE BOSUMTWE : The fishermen stand in the waters of the sacred lake and, by swinging the nets round their heads, make them descend in a graceful arc on to the surface of the lake. Both the men in this picture are seated astride pointed tree trunks, which do service in the absence of boats

The Gold Coast, discovered by the Portuguese navigators in the fourteenth century, later the notorious slave coast from which African negroes were shipped to the Americas, and in the last century one of the most fever-ridden spots on the whole earth, is to-day one of the best administered colonies in the Empire, and, incidentally, it is on the verge of big developments. The chief products of the Gold Coast are gold and cocoa, and of these cocoa is probably the key industry, employing a vast proportion of the native population. But along the shores of the colony the men have always been fishermen, fish being essential in an almost meatless land afflicted by the tsetse fly. Among the palm-trees, and around the white-walled castles, relics of the old trading days, can be seen the nets and the primitive boats of the native fishermen, and among the mud-walled villages are the ovens where the women cure the fish. Most of the boats are dug-outs, burnt and hewn out of the solid trunks of trees. They are often gaily painted in red, orange and black, and it is a fine sight to see the native fishermen handle them as they go out over the treacherous surf. The bulk of the catch usually consists of stink fish, which are dried in the sun and then baked in ovens. They are not only eaten in the coastal villages, but are taken inland to the bush towns, where vast quantities are displayed on the market stalls. Some of the Gold Coast fishermen work with the parachute net, which they bring into action rather like a lasso. It is used extensively on the mysterious religious lake of Bosumtwe, where no boats are allowed, and the fishermen sit astride tree trunks, which they paddle with their hands

RETURNING WITH THE CATCH AFTER A NIGHT AT SEA : Fishermen of the Gold Coast with one of their dug-out boats equipped with a single sail. Taking these boats with a full crew out over the surf is a hazardous business. They return with a varied catch, mostly consisting of stink fish

GOLD COAST FISHERMEN HAULING IN THEIR CATCH : Apart from lake fishing with parachute nets and open-sea fishing from dug-outs, some of the natives use huge drag-nets, often a quarter of a mile long. When the time comes to draw them in, the two ends are brought close together, and at least half the villagers may come out to lend a hand, or, at any rate, to see the nature of the catch. The womenfolk gather with their fish-baskets, and take the stink fish away to be cured. The fish are well named, and the stench of their curing is very liable to overcome the newcomer to the coast

DRIED STINK FISH FIND A READY SALE IN THE INLAND MARKETS : After being left to dry in the sun and then cured or baked in the round mud ovens which are built along the streets in the coastal villages, the fish are ready for sale. In this picture they are being displayed in a market

THE HUNTERS OF THE MOTH

And Other News of Natural Historical Interest

A FIELD-NIGHT FOR MEMBERS OF THE NATURAL HISTORY SECTION OF THE CHESTER SOCIETY OF NATURAL SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND ART: When the Society conducts a moth hunt it has all the aspect of a military operation. With the aid of a 2,000-candle-power electric lamp and a travelling generator, moths are attracted from far and wide, and it is then that the entomologists go into action with their nets, reaping a rich harvest

THREE VILLAINS OF THE INSECT WORLD: The Yellow Underwing (top), the cabbage moth and the turnip moth all feed on vegetables, doing irreparable harm to some market gardeners' crops

THE PRIVET HAWK AND THE EMPEROR MOTH: The privet hawk (*left*) is of fairly common occurrence in the south, but is seldom seen in the north country. This example was caught in the New Forest. The fore-wings are brownish and the hind-wings pink with black bands. *Right*—This is the female Emperor. The male flies in the day, but the female only comes out at night and is thus readily caught with a lamp. The Emperor has purple, brown, and white wings

The Victorian draughtsman delighted in portraying frantic, bearded entomologists stumbling across the countryside in search of their prey. But those days are gone, as witness the highly-organised approach of the modern moth-hunter, who goes into action with a full scale of specially designed equipment. Mr. S. Gordon Smith, F.L.S., F.R.E.S., the chairman of the scientific committee of the Chester Society of Natural Science, Literature and Art, uses a travelling van equipped with a generator which supplies power to the 2,000-candle-power electric lamp which he uses to attract the moths. With the lamp ninety different species of moth have been caught, and during the summer months Mr. Smith and his associates captured hosts of moths whose caterpillars do such vast damage to vegetable crops. The caterpillars from one cabbage moth alone, for instance, will eat right through a whole cabbage in a very short time

SPIDER LOOKED OUT WITH JAUNDICED EYES: The London Zoo's orang-utan seen for the first time on release from quarantine. He wore a mildly troubled air

On left — Until Spider's arrival in England there was only one other orang-utan in Europe, and that was seventeen-year-old Mary, who still resides in the London Zoo. Now, released from quarantine, Spider has joined Mary at Regent's Park. There are also new specimens at Bristol Zoo. The name "orang-utan" means in Malay "man of the woods." The species is found only in Borneo and Sumatra, and it is chiefly remarkable for the disproportion of the arms in relation to the rest of the body. Dictionaries of natural history tell us that in captivity young specimens are both docile and affectionate

***On left* — A BRISTOL BOTTLE-PARTY: Bottle-parties like this are all the rage in the orang-utan house at Bristol Zoo, where babies Scrounger and Mary, newly-arrived from Sumatra, are enjoying themselves, possibly rather more than London's new arrival Spider. Scrounger has a whisky bottle, which he holds expertly in his prodigious arms**

AN UGLY CUSTOMER FROM THE FLORIDA SHORE: This member of the octopus family, with the face of a hippopotamus and the configuration of an orchid, has been on exhibition in a tank at the Marineland Studios, Marineland, Florida. The octopus, a timid creature except when acting on the defensive, is to be found in fifty or more species. The largest specimens ever recorded have been caught off America's Pacific coast

LIFE AMONG THE CHELSEA PENSIONERS

How the Army's Veterans Pass the Evening of Their Lives

By CHARLES GRAVES

SINCE the transference of the Theatrical Garden Party to other scenes (this year it was held at the Oval), the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, is much less publicised than it used to be, and it needs a ceremonial parade like the historical transfer of Colours and trophies the other day to make the headlines. Everybody, of course, who lives in Chelsea is familiar with the scarlet frock-coats and three-cornered hats which the Boys of the Old Brigade wear in summertime. But few even of the residents of Chelsea know much about the life inside the beautiful buildings built by Sir Christopher Wren at the request of King Charles II to enable ex-soldiers of good character, disabled by old age and wounds, to enjoy honest independence earned by meritorious devotion to the service of their country.

The qualifications to become a Chelsea Pensioner are a Service pension and an inability to earn a living in the outside world owing to war service. The minimum age limit, by the way, is fifty-five, though the average age at which pensioners are admitted is between seventy and seventy-five. There is room for 558 of them. At the moment, however, there are vacancies for 177.

During the war, Chelsea Hospital received more than its fair share of enemy activity. Thirty bombs fell on it, or in the grounds, together with hundreds of incendiaries. On the night of April 16, 1941, a bomb landed on the infirmary, killing fourteen pensioners outright, wounding many more, and causing the premature death of yet others. As a result, Ascott House at Wing became the new infirmary until last year, when a building at Leatherhead was acquired for the purpose. Then a V.2 crashed into the hospital on January 3, 1945, killing another five pensioners and wounding a great many more. The pensioners, by the by, took the bombing very calmly. As one old boy said: "I feel safe wherever I am, and if there 's anything coming for me, it 's mine. I 've had a good life and I 'm over eighty, so why should I worry?"

Even in peacetime the average annual death-roll is sixty. In the old days every pensioner had to parade for a funeral, but this was regarded as exhausting and morbid. To-day, only two mourners are recruited for each funeral, usually from the pensioners of the dead man's regiment.

Every arm of the British Army is represented at Chelsea, where you can still see cap badges of disbanded regiments like the 18th Foot (the Royal Irish), the Connaught Rangers, the Munster Fusiliers and the Royal Dublin Fusiliers. A Connaught Ranger, who died last year, was asked when admitted for the date of his birth. "Ach!" he said. "I wouldn't know. But it was the night of the big wind during the potaty famine." By checking up on the records it was established that he was born in 1847, so he actually died in his hundredth year. To-day, the average age of a pensioner is somewhere in the late seventies, the oldest being ninety-one. One old boy, named Alloway, to whom I spoke last week, took part in Roberts's famous march from Kabul to Kandahar. He looks none the worse for it. He was in the Royal Berkshires. Hardiman, a South Wales Borderer, was present in the disaster of Rorke's Drift. Another pensioner was in the Black Watch at Tel el Kebir. Yet another, who came into the Sergeant-Major's office while I was there, is an Old Etonian by the name of Brierley, once a trooper in a Hussar regiment.

Oddly enough, the pensioners do not talk over the old campaigns. They are much more interested in the Chelsea Palace and the Chelsea football team. According to Regimental Sergeant-Major Doley, senior warrant officer in charge of the pensioners, this lack of military "shop" may be surprising, but is none the less a fact. "In the past thirteen years I have only once heard any argument about the old campaigns," he said. "That was when a one-legged pensioner was holding forth to another disabled pensioner . . ."

"When I was in Alimusjid——"

"You never were," said his companion.

"When I was in Alimusjid——"

"No troops were ever in Alimusjid,"

"There we were, outside Alimusjid——"

"Ah! Now you 're talking."

Yes, you might have thought that some of these old gentlemen might become a trifle quarrelsome, but they don't. True, if any of them became a nuisance they would be liable to expulsion. Quarrelsomeness and begging in the streets are really the only two things for which this drastic action is taken. There are no rules about drunkenness, provided, of course, the man does not make a nuisance of himself. Each receives a free pint of beer which can be commuted for tobacco as part of his rations each day, and they drink as much as they can afford in the local pubs at night.

Breakfast is served at 8 a.m.; the midday meal occurs at 12.30 p.m.; then there is a substantial high tea at 4.30 p.m. In the winter an extra meal of hot soup or cocoa, to keep their old bones warm, is also provided. Lights are out at 9.30 p.m., but a pilot light is available in each ward for those who take advantage of the fact that they need not return to their quarters before midnight. These quarters consist of long, beautifully-panelled wards. On one side of each half-ward is a line of windows and on the other, in the centre, is a fireplace. On either side of this are the bunks, or cubicles, of the pensioners. These resemble a small ship's cabin and, in addition to a door, there is a shutter on a hinge and curtains which give privacy to the occupant. At the moment, advantage is being taken of the blitz not only to repair the damage but to renovate the entire plumbing system, to increase the frontage of the cubicles by a yard, and to secure a wardrobe, a chest of drawers, and a movable bed for each old gentleman.

Pay varies according to rank obtained as a pensioner. Each man when admitted, whether a humble rifleman or a regimental sergeant-major, begins all over again as a recruit. In the course of time he can graduate all the way up to Colour Sergeant, which carries with it a pay-packet of 12s. 3d. Intervening steps are first-class private, corporal and sergeant. N.C.O.s, by the way, have a very pleasant mess, with their own reading-room and billiard-table. But, strangely enough, the men selected for stripes at the Hospital were not necessarily senior warrant officers in the Army. It has been found that in many instances sergeant-majors and warrant officers generally have burnt themselves out in the Services, and it is the more happy-go-lucky soldier who never bothered to take "tapes" who has the mental and physical fitness to cope with the quite onerous duties of a colour sergeant. These include keeping the company roll, the next-of-kin, sick reports, the company bath roll, the parade states, as well as responsibility for reporting necessary repairs and for discipline generally.

It is noticeable that scarcely a single pensioner is clean-shaven. It is also noticeable that they practically never leave the building in groups or even couples. Indeed, the only exceptions are a Guardsman who goes out with a private of the Buffs, and a man from the Royal Sussex whose buddy was in the Royal Army Service Corps.

Some of them are not badly off. One man, for example, is at the moment in the process of negotiating the sale of twenty-seven building lots which belong to him on the Isle of Sheppey. Another was very comfortably off when his wife died, but as all his children had married, he decided to divide up the whole of his fortune in equal portions to his children—just as if he were dead—with the exception of £1,000, with which he departed to the Royal Hospital, Chelsea.

In the case of married applicants, the authorities always ask for a letter from the wife to say that she has no objection to her husband becoming a pensioner. Most of them are visited at regular intervals by their relations, some of whom become so sentimental as to suggest that they should leave the Hospital and come to live with them. To them, it is pointed out that this is a grave step to take, for the Hospital cannot guarantee to readmit men who have left voluntarily. In any event, the pensioners can take six weeks' leave in the year, either in one lump or in driblets. During this period they receive a subsistence allowance of half-a-crown a day.

There is no doubt that the pensioners are treated in a most kindly way. Everything is done for their comfort. They have their own bowls club; their own gardening plots, if they want them, together with seeds, fertilisers and gardening implements. They can sell the produce for their own benefit. In addition, there are dozens of prizes each year for the best flowers and vegetables. There are no restrictions in taking part in football pools or a mild flutter on the horses. They have no duties, bar keeping themselves and their quarters clean, except for being available for special parades and church parade once a fortnight.

Yes, Charles II did a very fine job when he ordered the erection of the Royal Hospital, and personally gave £7,000 of his own money, earmarked even in those days for Secret Service, towards the cost.

CHELSEA PENSIONERS DRAW THEIR TOBACCO FORMS: Colour-Sergeant Trimming, a veteran of seventy-six, Sergeant John Abrahams, who is two years his senior, and Corporal David Chittenden discussing the filling-in of the papers which they had just obtained from the Post Office and which will entitle them to tobacco and cigarettes at rates more in keeping with their pensions. This picture was taken a few days ago not far from the gates of the Royal Hospital in Chelsea

SERGEANT JOHN ABRAHAMS FILLS IN HIS TOBACCO FORM: The seventy-eight-year-old veteran making his application for tobacco at reduced rates. The recent price increases were a big blow

---

The London County Council ask us to point out that the Bessemer Estate, referred to in THE SPHERE of September 13 last, is essentially a Camberwell Borough Council project.

THE WORLD OF ENTERTAINMENT

A STRANGE AND GORY TALE CAST IN BALLAD FORM: The young widow (Sheilah Manahan) fans the grave of her husband, as a result of her promise not to marry again until the clay on the grave be dry. Watching her are the gravedigger (Christopher Shele) and Larry (Liam Redmond). The scene is from Donagh Macdonagh's fanciful comedy melodrama "Happy as Larry" at London's Mercury Theatre. It is a play with a variety of incident, and abounds in quick, delightful humour. The author is the son of Thomas Macdonagh, one of the leaders of the Irish rebellion, who paid for his activities with his life. The author is himself a District Justice in County Wexford

A MILITARY POLICEMAN INTERRUPTS A YEHUDI MENUHIN REHEARSAL: Mr. Menuhin, violin in hand, bends over from the platform when interrupted by an M.P. while working with Berlin's Philharmonic Orchestra at the Titania Palast, Berlin. Together with Dr. Furtwangler (on right), the celebrated conductor, he was preparing for the first of two Berlin concerts. It appears that the auditorium was required for a U.S. forces show, and Mr. Menuhin had no option but to interrupt his rehearsal. In December of last year Dr. Furtwangler, who had been accused of promoting Nazi ideology, attended a de-Nazification court at his own wish in the hope of gaining political clearance in order to continue his lately interrupted musical career. After a searching cross-examination he was at length acquitted

TAKING THE THEATRE TO THE MINERS—REHEARSALS IN A PUB AS A PRELUDE TO PERFORMANCES IN INSTITUTES AND VILLAGE HALLS: Peter Cotes (right), the young producer of "Pick-Up Girl," at work with members of his company in a Knightsbridge public-house, where they have been preparing for their tour of the mining districts of South Wales with "Anna Christie" and "An Inspector Calls." The scheme is fostered by the Miners' Welfare Commission in conjunction with the Arts Council, and because of the lack of theatres in the South Welsh coalfield the plays will often be presented in institutes and village halls. "The only thing ever taken to the coalfields is light, frothy drawing-room entertainment," declares Mr. Cotes, "and this is a genuine effort to entertain them with full-blooded matter. Ilona Ference (left foreground) takes the title-role in *Anna Christie*

THE OLD VIC COMPANY LEAVES FOR BRUSSELS: Trevor Howard and Patricia Burke seen before departure from London en route to Belgium. They are presenting "The Taming of the Shrew" at the Theatre du Parc, Brussels. Patricia Burke takes the part of the Shrew. The company, after assembling at London's New Theatre, flew from London Airport, Heathrow, making the journey in a Belgian Skymaster of Sabena. Also included in the Old Vic party were Director John Burrell, George Ralph, Bernard Miles, Renee Asherson and Lovat Fraser, the general manager of the Old Vic

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

THE TALENT OF ELIZABETH TAYLOR

Her Third Book, "A View of the Harbour," Again Proclaims Her Brilliance as a Novelist

THE talent of Miss Elizabeth Taylor announced itself quite surely with her first novel, although in that, as in her second, there were hesitancies and a hint of formlessness, and even confused signs of different literary influences. But none of these things obscured the fact that she could write, or that she had the quick eye and uncanny insight of the born novelist. A VIEW OF THE HARBOUR (Peter Davies. 9s. 6d.) is her third published novel, and with it Elizabeth Taylor's becomes a name to reckon with in the younger ranks of English letters.

The story is of ordinary people; a doctor and his novelist wife, a pretty woman whose husband has left her, a retired naval officer who paints bad seascapes, and potters, an anæmic barmaid, a lecherous librarian. . . . None of these people is larger than life-size. None of their experiences approaches the epic. But they are observed with such a delicate clarity that we know at once that the author knows more about them than they know themselves, and that she is able to tell us what she knows—a sequence that is only possible in writing of a high order.

I don't mean by this to imply that Miss Taylor is a great novelist. She might be alarmed if I did so. But I am confident that she is a *real* writer, and that is a circumstance to be hailed whenever it occurs.

With becoming modesty, Mr. Oliver Warner has called his book of biographical sketches "A Group of Miniatures," and in this has shown good sense as well as discretion, for CAPTAINS AND KINGS (Allen and Unwin. 7s. 6d.) is a collection on a small scale, deliberately limited and selected with care. The captains are both naval and military; the kings begin with Charles I and end with Edward VII. With all these figures, as with the lesser-known but delightful ones, such as Cromwell's granddaughter and the boy who met Byron, Mr. Warner has chosen one marked aspect of their characters to illustrate, or one significant incident to point out.

Cromwell's daughter was no insipid character, but a lady who, in middle age, would visit distant neighbours late at night, consume quantities of their wine, argue with them for hours, and then drive home singing her favourite hymns. There is an excellent chapter on the "Little General," Monck, who once served as general-at-sea against the Dutch and had so little nautical experience that he used to order his line of battle to "Wheel to the right!" and to "Charge!"

The little book is full of good little things. I think it likely that you will enjoy it as much as I did.

PRELUDE TO GLORY (Sampson Low. 21s.) is the story of the creation of Britain's Parachute Army, and since it is written by Group-Captain Maurice Newnham, who was in command of the Parachute Training School which turned out no fewer than 60,000 British and Allied parachutists, it is a story written with complete authority.

The spirit of these men, and the spirit of the R.A.F. instructors who taught them, shines through the book, and through all the recitals of danger, hard work, nerves, hard play, uncertainty and heroism that fill it. The epics of D-Day and Arnhem cannot be told too often; nor can the stories of men parachuted in alone to enemy-held territory to help Resistance Movements. From the Supreme Commander, General Eisenhower, downwards, everyone bore witness to the great contribution made by Group-Captain Newnham's school which could back the nerve and courage of these men with the confidence that was part of their armour.

MR. BLANDINGS BUILDS HIS DREAM HOUSE (Michael Joseph. 10s. 6d.) is a very funny book. It is bound to amuse anyone who has built on so much as an extension to his bathroom, and that is a pretty fair proportion of the English-speaking world. This Blandings is a decent chap with a comfortable income, who decides to buy a little place in the country, finds the ideal old house and bit of land, is told, after he has bought it, that the house will have to be pulled down, and is then faced with the problem of building a new one that will suit himself, his wife and his two daughters.

Let me say at once that the author, Mr. Eric Hodgins, is writing of America, and therefore there is no discussion of such drawbacks as permits, priorities, licences, dockets, supply shortages or labour difficulties. The only snags his valiant character has to face are the normal ones of reconciling the architect's suggestions with his own pocket and his wife's demand for cupboards; of drilling an artesian well in the grounds and then finding a spring in the cellar; of being denounced by the local antiquarian society for despoiling a show place; of finding that his complaints about mounting costs only bring forth fresh bills; and of finding a flaw in the title.

All the world, it seems to the poor soul, conspires to ruin, to exasperate and finally to drive mad the man who proposes to have a house built for himself, and is therefore obliged to call in the experts. Even his wife, whom he might be entitled to regard as being on his side, weighs in with a last-minute plan for a "flower sink" which costs about as much as the whole of the rest of the ground floor. But, finally, and this is the note of hope, the house is built and they are in it. It is a fine house, and it has cost exactly five times as much as Mr. Blandings' original figure.

A NOVELIST FROM "DOWN UNDER" AND A "MINE" OF INFORMATION: Mr. Gavin Casey has recently arrived in London to take up his appointment as Australia's new Director of Information. Mr. Casey, at forty, is an established novelist with four best-sellers to his credit. One, a collection of short stories, received in Australia a national prize for the year's best book. Now he is busy finishing "City of Men" and "The Rod and the Rock"

A hefty and formidable compilation is 1,000 YEARS OF IRISH POETRY (Devin-Adair Coy., New York. 25s. net), edited by Kathleen Hoagland and distributed in this country by the Falcon Press. In a speculatively scholarly introduction Mrs. Hoagland explains the pattern of her collection, the "attributable" portion of which goes back as far as the fifth century. She explains how the Celtic language groups, the Godeilic and Brythonic, have swelled the "mysterious unity of attitude or spiritual homogeneity," and then proceeds to divide it all into three more groups: the old, eighth to twelfth centuries; middle Irish, thirteenth to fifteenth centuries; and modern Irish, sixteenth century to the present day.

Readers will be interested to find such typical Irishmen as Oliver Goldsmith, Jonathan Swift and Oscar Wilde in the last section. They will also find it interspersed with a diverse collection ranging from *Maire, My Girl* to an attenuated piece of modern unintelligibility by Thomas McGreevy, building up, of course, to the undisputed eminence of poets like Yeats and A.E.

In music it is impossible, or almost impossible, to have a composition that is mainly *diminuendo*, but the same restriction evidently cannot apply to the composition of novels, for the main part of Mr. John Fisher's LONG JOURNEY (Hodder and Stoughton. 9s. 6d.) deals with the increasing frustration and decreasing fortunes of a millionaire's family, of which not one member in three generations has a satisfactory or happy life.

True, there is a period before the millionaire strikes it rich in the Klondike, when there is an opportunity for some lusty scenes and some highly-coloured experiences, but somehow these never materialise, which may be more like life, but is disappointing for all that. Even the actual discovery of the gold lode that founds the original great fortune, happens, as it were, off stage, so that the reader misses the high point of excitement and only hears about it at third- or fourth-hand.

The fortune safely established, the millionaire takes his family from their native America to Europe, and there they live for most of their lives, as rich and discontented expatriates, only returning to the United States when Europe is threatened with total war. This book presents what is often called a crowded canvas, but I cannot see that it is a colourful one, no matter how doggedly the characters move from one beauty spot to another. It will, however, probably please those people whose specialised reading is family sagas. I understand there are many thousands of them.

AN E. M. DELAFIELD OMNIBUS

More than 500 Pages of "The Provincial Lady"

E. M. Delafield was among the most prolific novelists of the '20's and '30's, and through all her books, so varying in their quality, ran a brilliant vein of natural satire. From that first curiously savage, obsessed and alarming book *Zella Sees Herself*, which she wrote during the First World War, to her celebrated "provincial lady" series, was a long span in point of literary development. In that span Miss Delafield made a dashing excursion into criminology with *Messalina of the Suburbs*, and into social problems with *Nothing is Safe*, an indictment of parents who, desiring to change horses in mid-stream, forget what their whim may do to the happiness and sense of security of their young children. Through these varying successes, Kate O'Brien tells us in a foreword to THE PROVINCIAL LADY (Macmillan. 12s. 6d.), Miss Delafield came at last, almost by accident, to that gay formula which was to change her from being "well known into a household word in England." Once started, the demand, both in Britain and America, persisted through the rest of her life for more of the chronicles of that "modest, fumbling, but curiously dry-witted heroine." Now, after the author's death, the demand still goes on, and Messrs. Macmillan have done well to produce this 525-page omnibus, including "Diary of a Provincial Lady," "The Provincial Lady Goes Farther," "The Provincial Lady in America" and "The Provincial Lady in Wartime." Kate O'Brien's introduction is a mere five pages, but it none the less constitutes a deeply penetrating character-study. It is also a first attempt to assess E. M. Delafield's place in literature, and assuredly it is a high place.

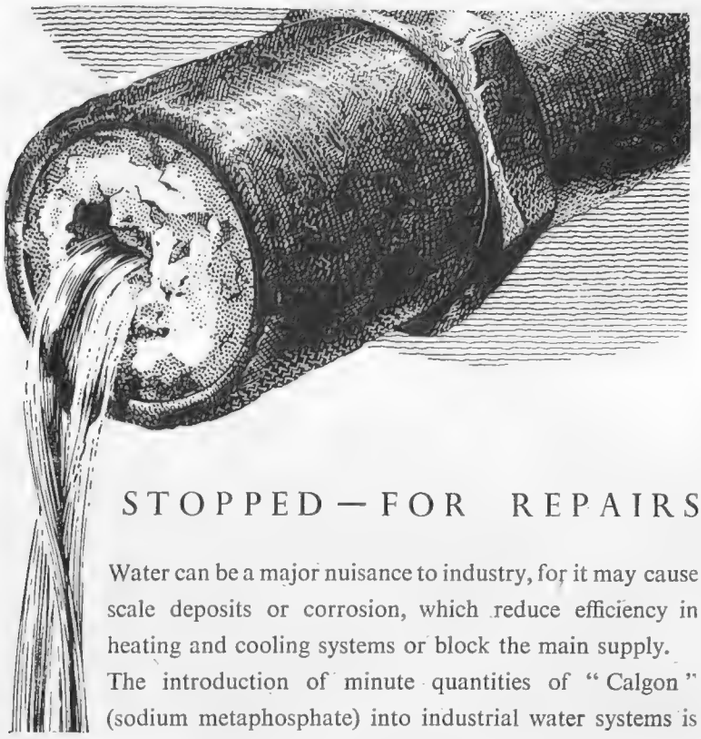
Thomas Hennell was only forty-two when he was killed in Indonesia in October 1945. His desperate end, at the hands of terrorists, was in extraordinary contrast to the quiet serenity of his life spent for the most part at his father's rectory at Ash and at Ridley, near Wrotham, Kent, in the company of his many friends, and wandering the countryside in search of material for his drawings, paintings and writings. Hennell was both artist and writer, but more than that, he was really an English countryman. "Hennell belonged to the Kentish fields and orchards as Hardy belonged to Dorset, Gilbert White to Selborne, John Clare to Northamptonshire and Jefferies to Wiltshire," H. J. Massingham tells us in his introduction to THE COUNTRYMAN AT WORK (Architectural Press. 12s. 6d.). The book constitutes a series of studies of country craftsmen and their methods, Hennell's line drawings being accompanied by his own descriptive text. The author's prose style has much in common with Thoreau, but, his essays dealing with such subjects as basket-making, the scythe-smith, the cooper and the potter, are necessarily more factual than those of the man who wrote *Walden*. Hennell, it seems, was also something of a poet. Most of it is "wholemeal verse, straight out of the brick oven," but some of it might almost have been written by John Clare himself.

Two more books for country lovers are ANGLING CONCLUSIONS, by W. F. R. Reynolds (Faber and Faber. 12s. 6d.), and WILD LIFE BY NIGHT, by B. Melville Nicholas (Macdonald and Co. 10s. 6d.). The first-named is a highly informative but pleasantly conversational book for the fisherman, full of good advice served up just about as palatably as good advice can be. Mr. Nicholas' book is an account of the nocturnal habits and movements of birds and beasts in the British countryside.

The latest addition to the important "New Naturalist" Series is INSECT NATURAL HISTORY by A. D. Imms (Collins. 16s.). The author, sometime reader in Entomology at Cambridge, has brought together within convenient compass a large amount of scientific knowledge. The illustrations are up to the high standard of earlier volumes in the series, and are rather better arranged.

Yet another new illustrated book of special interest is BRITISH SEA BIRDS, by C. A. Gibson Hill (Witherby. 18s.). Mr. Gibson-Hill's treatise contains some very fine camera close-ups taken on the nest, particularly of puffins on the island of Skomer and gannets in flight.

THE FEVER BARK TREE, by M. L. Duran-Reynals (W. H. Allen. 8s. 6d.), is the story of malaria and the age-long quest for the only effective agent that could control its ravages—quinine. The book is the result of many years of research, and the true story is told with much of the power of a highly imaginative novel. Indians of the Andes slopes, planters in Java, financiers in London and Amsterdam, botanists, chemists and naturalists all play their part in this astounding tale.

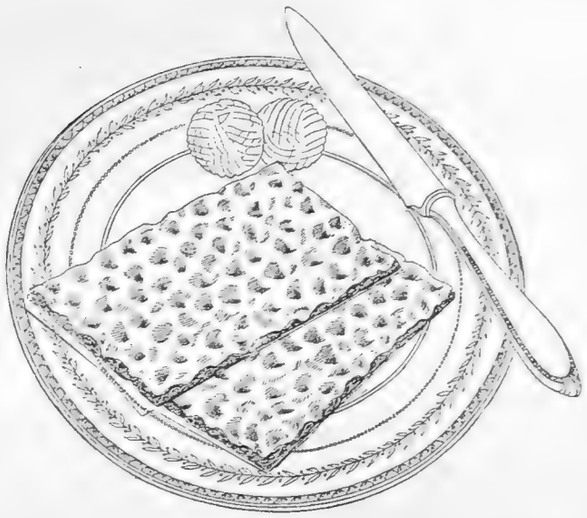


STOPPED — FOR REPAIRS

Water can be a major nuisance to industry, for it may cause scale deposits or corrosion, which reduce efficiency in heating and cooling systems or block the main supply. The introduction of minute quantities of "Calgon" (sodium metaphosphate) into industrial water systems is now a recognised way of preventing scale formation, corrosion, and the troubles which follow in their wake. . . . . .

ALBRIGHT & WILSON LTD
CHEMICALS

CALGON, MICROMET—
TRADE NAMES FOR SODIUM METAPHOSPHATE



Here are two good reasons why you should crunch some Ryvita every day. First for its flavour — a pleasure too great to miss. Second for the good it does you. Because its nourishment comes in moisture-free, concentrated form, it makes you cultivate the habit of eating slowly, with full gusto.

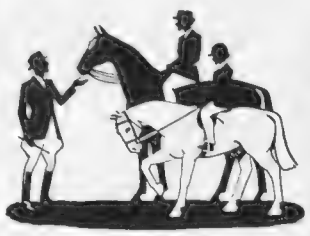
Fine, thanks!
I eat crisp, crunchy RYVITA as my daily bread

RYVITA

THIS LADY CLERK WRITES :—

A friend of mine in the Army, whose white teeth I admire told me he used Eucryl Tooth Powder. I changed to Eucryl and I must say it has made a great improvement to the whiteness of my teeth.

EUCRYL
THE WHITE POWDER FOR WHITE TEETH
IN TINS 9d. & 1/3



HARRY HALL

RIDING BREECHES & JODHPURS

for Men, Women, and Children are now obtainable, *ready-to-wear*, from many leading Outfitters who are our Appointed Agents, and who also have stocks of our HUNTINHALL Hacking Jackets. Name of nearest Appointed Agent will be sent gladly on request.

For *made-to-measure* Hunting and Riding Clothes you should of course still deal direct with

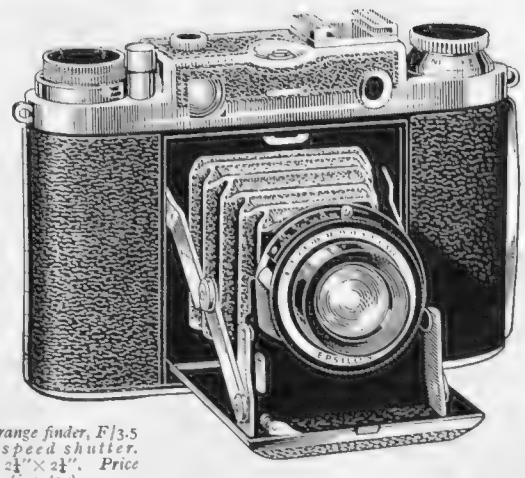
HARRY HALL

Sporting, Civil, & Service Tailors & Outfitters

235, 237
REGENT STREET
LONDON, W1
REGent 6601 (5 lines)

Harry Hall Ltd

Going one better



Coupled range finder, F/3.5 lens. 8 speed shutter. Takes 12 2¼"×2¼". Price £50.8s.8d. (inc. tax).

WHAT makes the British craftsman the admiration and despair of his continental contemporaries? The answer is, of course, that he goes one better. From motor engines to Mulberry Harbour, railways to Radar or gent's suitings to jet propulsion, it's the same old story—supremacy.

Take the British optical industry for instance, and the Ensign craftsmen in particular. Here, in a field that was once the virtual monopoly of continental manufacturers, they have produced in the Commando a camera that—in its category and feature for feature—is a striking improvement upon the best the continent can offer.

Much could be said about the many refinements and exclusive features of the Commando, but camera craftsmanship has a language of its own. Go to your dealers—ask to see it—examine it—handle it—and the more keen and critical you are, the more the Commando will speak for itself.

Ensign COMMANDO

BARNET ENSIGN LTD. DEPT. S.2. WALTHAMSTOW, LONDON, E.17

DUFRAIS
Special
VINEGARS

Tarragon
Garlic
Chili

Elder
Spiced
Eschalot
etc.

Made from Natural Herbs Matured in Genuine Malt Vinegar

AND SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLE

DUFRAIS & CO. LTD.
87, South Lambeth Rd., London, S.W.8

EST. 1863

The First Cigar for the best days

Don Garcia

FINE

B.1

★ WHAT IS ★

Alka-Seltzer?

Alka-Seltzer is the way to quick relief from occasional headaches, acid indigestion, discomfort of colds, muscular aches and pains. Alka-Seltzer not only relieves pain, its unique DOUBLE-ACTION neutralizes *at the same time* the excess stomach acid which so often causes the pain or discomfort. Keep Alka-Seltzer handy in your home. Its two-way relief helps swing you back to the sunny side of life. Get a packet to-day.

Alka-Seltzer

Made by Miles Laboratories. Established 1880.

1/5 & 2/10 (inc. Pur. Tax) at all chemists

COINTREAU

Extra Dry for England

THE WELL BALANCED LIQUEUR

The Finest Liqueur Indispensable in Cocktails

Maximum price 38/6 per bottle

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

Deprived children are finding happiness in Dr. Barnardo's Homes where wise training and the prospect of a good future await them.

7,500
girls and boys supported.

YOUR HELP WILL BE WARMLY WELCOMED.

10/-
feeds a needy child for a week.

Dr. Barnardo's Homes do not receive Family Allowances for the children in their care.

Cheques, etc. (crossed), payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should be sent to 20 Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, London, E.1.

Begin the day well

"ECLIPSE"
RAZOR BLADE
MADE IN ENGLAND

Price 3d each INCL. TAX

Obtainable only from Retailers.
JAMES NEILL & CO. (SHEFFIELD) LTD.

TODAY IN BOND STREET

the demi-duffle coat— and...

ATKINSONS
GOLD MEDAL
EAU DE COLOGNE

The Eau de Cologne of finest quality

MADE BY ATKINSONS OF OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

AEC 166-995

By Appointment
Biscuit Manufacturers to H.M. King George VI
MUNTLEY & PALMERS LTD., READING, ENGLAND

Huntley & Palmers

the first name you think of in

Biscuits

Welcome Always – Keep it Handy

GRANT'S

MORELLA

Cherry Brandy

Over 100 years' reputation for quality.

A LIMITED SUPPLY AVAILABLE.

Miss Jessica James, popular musical comedy star, photographed during rehearsals.
Jessica relies on her Tescan coat to keep her cosily elegant.
Well dressed women choose Tescan Beaver Lamb for its lustrous sheen, burnished brown shades and exquisite quality.

Tescan
BEAVER LAMB

EXPERIENCE COUNTS!

THAT IS WHY YOU CAN RELY ON

Carr's of Carlisle

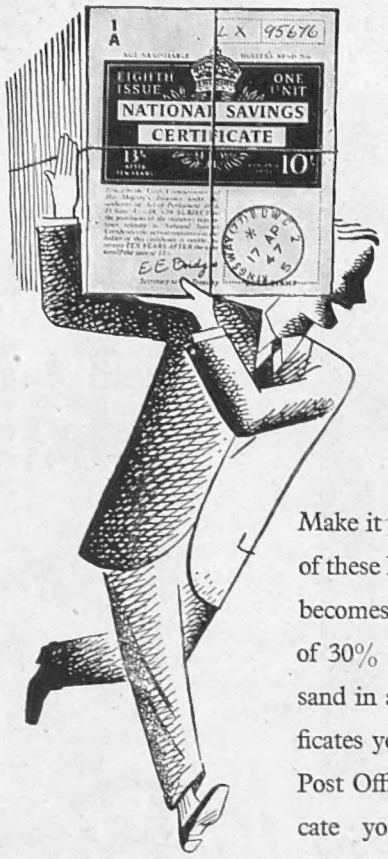
Manufacturers of Biscuits

ESTABLISHED 1831

Ask for Carr's CHOCOLATE CREAMS

© C928

Take all you can carry!



10/- buys the NEW CERTIFICATES

Make it your ambition to own your full share of these New Savings Certificates. Every one becomes 13/- in ten years. That's an increase of 30% tax free. And you can hold a thousand in addition to any other Savings Certificates you have. Get them from your Bank, Post Office or Savings Group. Every certificate you buy helps the Silver Lining Campaign.

£500 becomes £650 in 10 years

Issued by the National Savings Committee

QUALITY
FLAVOUR
BERMALINE BREAD *is Baked*
BY APPOINTED BAKERS
•
PURITY
DIGESTIBILITY

KERFOOTS
MEDICINAL
PASTILLES
based on the skill and experience of three generations
KERFOOT
THOMAS KERFOOT & Co., Ltd.
Vale of Bardsley · Lancashire
P4

TRADE MARK
CHAPLINS *Concord* PORT
15/6
PER BOTTLE
Supplies to the public through the Retail Trade ONLY
W. H. CHAPLIN & CO. LTD.
ESTD. 1867

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Unlike the Opera House at Stockholm, which has expanding and contracting walls, the

NORFOLK HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH

One of Britain's finest hotels

has as yet no such facilities, so Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McInnes, the active proprietors, regret that they have so often to refuse would-be visitors.

CREST HOTEL, CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX

"A wee bit of Scotland in Sussex." Under the personal direction of Mrs. Eglinton Adams. A fully-equipped first-class Hotel with nearby Golf and Riding. Cocktail Lounge. Central Heating throughout. All-weather Tennis Court. Lift. Tel.: 394.

CASTLE HOTEL, DEGANWY, North Wales

An excellent hotel for a well-earned Holiday. With its fifty comfortable bedrooms, this pleasantly situated hotel on the Conway Estuary offers peacefulness and plenty in the shape of golf, fishing, boating, with bowls and riding nearby. Tel.: Deganwy 83358.

Westward Ho? Spend a night or more at

The ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL, Exeter

in the quiet of the Cathedral Close

ST. BRELADES BAY HOTEL, JERSEY, CHANNEL ISLANDS

So many people have read about this paradise isle where Austerity has not permeated, that we would advise Autumn and Winter patrons to contact us at once. Be weather wise. Spend your Winter facing the south and the sun, and free from restrictions. One and a half hours from London. Write R. H. Colley.

GREAT BRITAIN'S GREATEST HYDRO

SMEDLEY'S at MATLOCK, DERBYSHIRE

Health is everything! Nature and medical skill combine to make amends for the ailments caused by a troubled age. For further details write the Secretary.

MOOR HALL HOTEL, NINFIELD, Near BATTLE

The sunny Sussex Coast is enticing, especially with this Country House, 10 mins. from Bexhill, as one's base. Comfortable beds, plentiful fare. Own riding stables. Hard tennis court. Dancing. Golf. Licensed. From 7 gns. Telephone: Ninfield 330.

THE COUNTY HOTEL, ROTHBURY NORTHUMBERLAND

For bracing air and glorious scenery, Good Food, Own Garden. Fully Licensed. H. and C. and Electric Radiators all bedrooms. Cocktail Lounge. Limited vacancies for winter residents. A.A.*** R.A.C. V.M. 'Phone and 'Grams: Rothbury 6.

IDLE ROCKS HOTEL, ST. MAWES, CORNWALL (Opposite Falmouth)

Facing South. Warmest spot in England. Central Heating. Dancing. Excellent Continental cuisine. Plenty of spirits and choice wines. Special winter terms. St. Mawes 293, or L.H.S. Ltd., 185, Dorset House, N.W.1. Tel.: Wel. 6109

FUIDGE MANOR, IN MID-DEVON, NR. SPREYTON

Warmth, Comfort, and the Best of Food and Cooking in a bracing climate. Club Bar. Billiards, Squash, Tennis, Riding and Rough Shooting. Ideal for service leaves and furloughs. Whiddon Down 205.

He's dreaming of the days when

VANTELLA SHIRTS AND VAN HEUSEN COLLARS reqd

are easy to get again (with unshrinkable neckband and tabless, boneless, buttonless collars I)

COTELLA LTD LONDON W1 P2

Men prefer

Nufix—a quality product at a popular price.
Its base contains vegetable oil—a safeguard against scalp dryness—also other beneficial ingredients of proved value adding lustre to the hair.
Nufix does not contain Gum, Starch or Soap. A single application keeps the hair tidy all day without hardness or deposit.
Unexcelled for Hair Health and well groomed appearance.

NUFIX REGD.

QUALITY DRESSING FOR THE HAIR
Walden & Co. (Nufix) Ltd., London, N.W.9
SUPPLIES ARE LIMITED

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1947. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.

MAXIMUM PRICES: 25/3 PER BOTTLE; HALF BOTTLE 13/3 (U.K. ONLY)

THE ONLY GIN THAT HOLDS THE BLUE SEAL OF THE INSTITUTE OF HYGIENE

Fully Qualified

Over 1,000 mechanics attend the Ford Facilities School every year to take practical courses in repairs and maintenance. They come from Ford Dealers all over Britain. They go back — if they pass a stiff examination — with a diploma; fully qualified to serve you. These Dagenham-trained mechanics are just one feature of the Ford Facilities for unequalled maintenance — a service that includes spare parts and repairs at fixed and very reasonable prices — prices which are in print for every Ford owner to check, if he wishes, before work is put in hand.

PREFECT 10 h.p. ANGLIA 8 h.p.

Ford

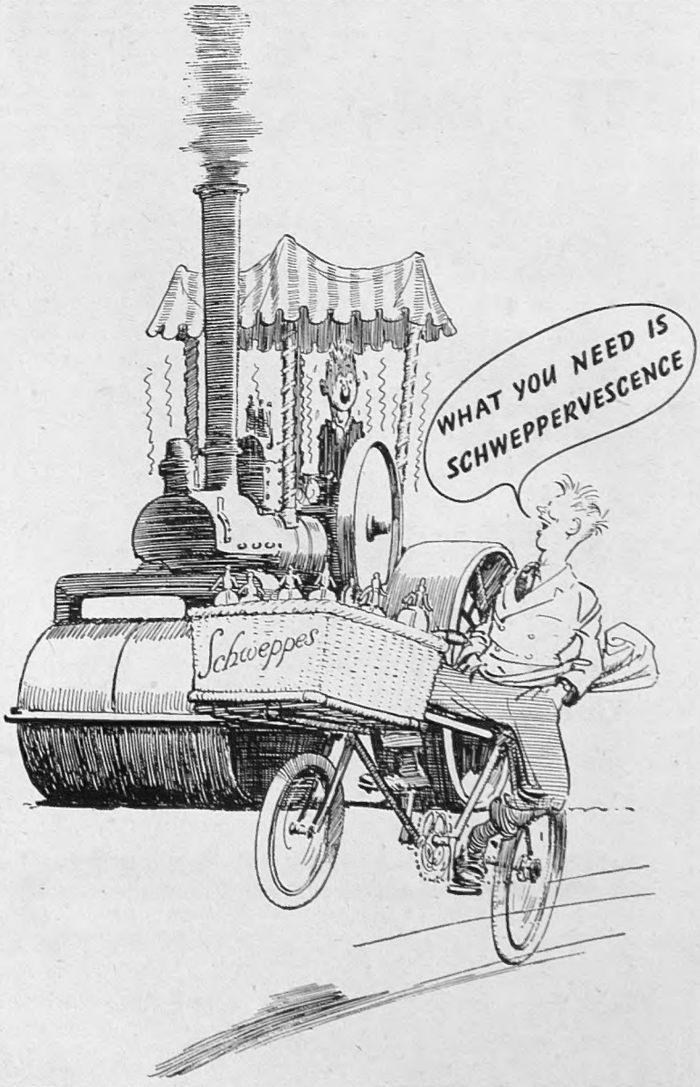
CONSTANT IN PERFORMANCE

BY APPOINTMENT MOTOR VEHICLE MANUFACTURERS

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, DAGENHAM

smart men are more than satisfied with the speed and smoothness of a

WARDONIA shave



A Healthier Smoke at a Lower Cost

BECAUSE the BRITISH BUTTNER patent absorbent filter cuts out 'dottle' and keeps impurities away from your mouth and lungs, every pipeful is cool, clean, dry and fragrant from the first draw to the last shred of tobacco. You get healthier—and much longer—smokes from every ounce with the BRITISH BUTTNER Pipe. Obtainable from high-class tobacconists.

BRITISH BUTTNER Pipe

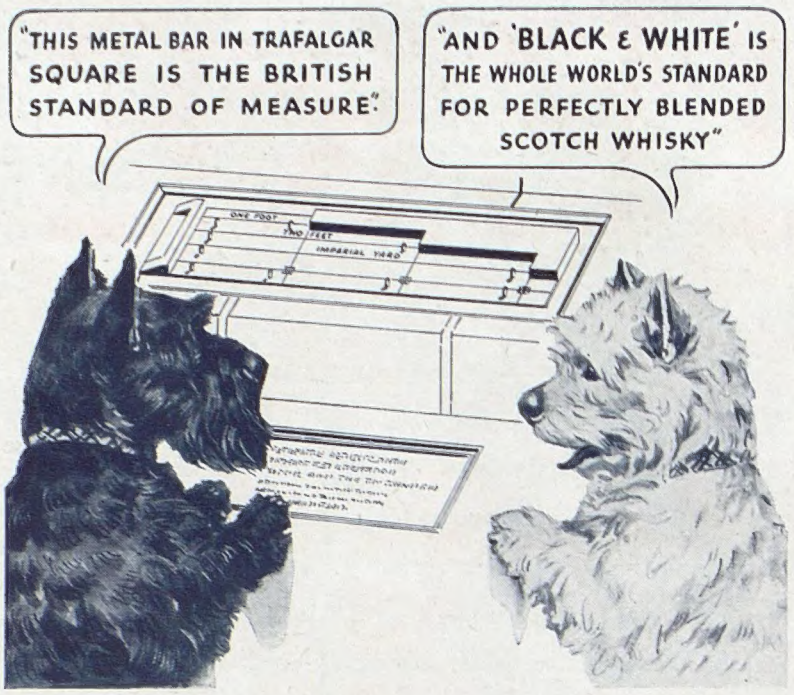
12/6 (inc tax)

The British Buttner Filter is the Feature of the British Buttner Pipe

Limited supplies—if unobtainable from your stockist, write to:—

THE BRITISH BUTTNER PIPE CO., LTD., 145 QUEEN STREET, GLASGOW, C.1

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



By Appointment to H.M. King George VI

Scotch Whisky Distillers James Buchanan & Co. Ltd.

"BLACK & WHITE" SCOTCH WHISKY

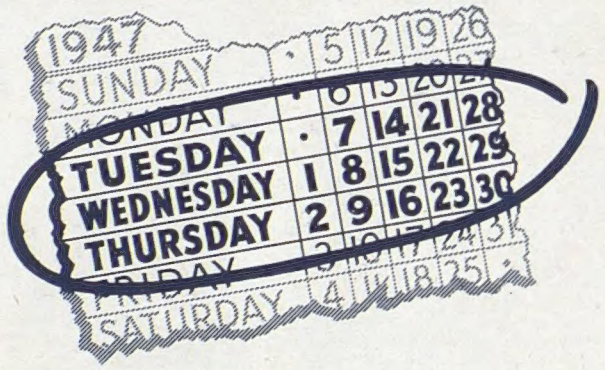
PRICES: *As fixed by the Scotch Whisky Assn. 25/9 bottle, 13/6 half bottle. U.K. only*

ROVER *One of Britain's Fine Cars*

The Rover Co. Ltd., Solihull, Birmingham; and Devonshire House, London

CVS-64

The Best Days . . .



. . . for Rail Travel

There is more room in long distance trains on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays. Avoid the congested week-end 'peak' periods.

TRAVEL MID-WEEK

GWR · LMS

LNER · SR

The NEWMARKET PLATE *The Ladies Race*

The Newmarket Town Plate was instituted by King Charles II in 1664 to be run on the second Thursday in October for ever. Two ladies first rode in 1924. The first ladies' win came in the following year when Miss Eileen Joel rode Mrs. Walter Earl's bay gelding "Hogier" into first place from a field of eight, of which five were lady jockeys.

The 'NEWMARKET' *The Ladies Glass*

Very light—very compact and very good. Its entirely novel case opens the most convenient way. Since 1924 the ladies have had a race of their own—Kershaws offer them a race glass especially designed for their pleasure—and profit.

KERSHAW

37-41 MORTIMER STREET, W.1

7 × 21, weight only 10½ ozs., coated optics, £15.15.0 including P.T. on case.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1947. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.